J. Morifield Wood

Rammelia.

MVSICKES MISCELLANIE: OR MIXED VARIETIE

of pleasant ROVNDELAYES, and delightfull CATCHES, of 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. Parts in one.

None so ordinary as Musicall, none so Musicall, as not to all very pleasing and acceptable.

Probably in this Collection are some Cannons compos'd by Mr Waterhouse who according to Morley was very excellent in that particular Branch of Music. See Morley's Introdution page 183.

LONDON:
Printed by THOMAS SNODHAM, for *Mathew Lownes* and *Iohn Browne*, 1618.

CVM PRIVILEGIO.

2d. by Thos. Este, see Hawkins's Hist. vol. 4th page 25.

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TO THE WELL DISPOSED TO READE, AND to the merry disposed to Sing.

AMongst other *Liberall Arts*, Musicke *for her part, hath alwayes beene as liberall in bestowing her melodious gifts, as any one whatsoeuer: and that in such rare manner, for diuersity; and ample measure, for multiplicitie; as more cannot be expected, except it were more then it is respected: Yet in this kinde onely, it may seeme somewhat niggardly and vnkinde, in neuer (as yet) publikely communicating, but alwayes priuately retayning, and as it were, enuying to all, this more familiar mirth and iocund melodie. But it may be* Musicke *hath hitherto been defectiue in this veine, because this veine indeede hath hitherto beene defectiue in* Musicke: *and therefore, that fault being now mended, this kinde of* Musicke *also is now commended to all mens kinde acceptation. This did I willingly vndertake, and haue easily effected, that all might equally pertake of that which is so generally affected.* Catches, *so generally affected (I take it)* quia non superant

 captum,

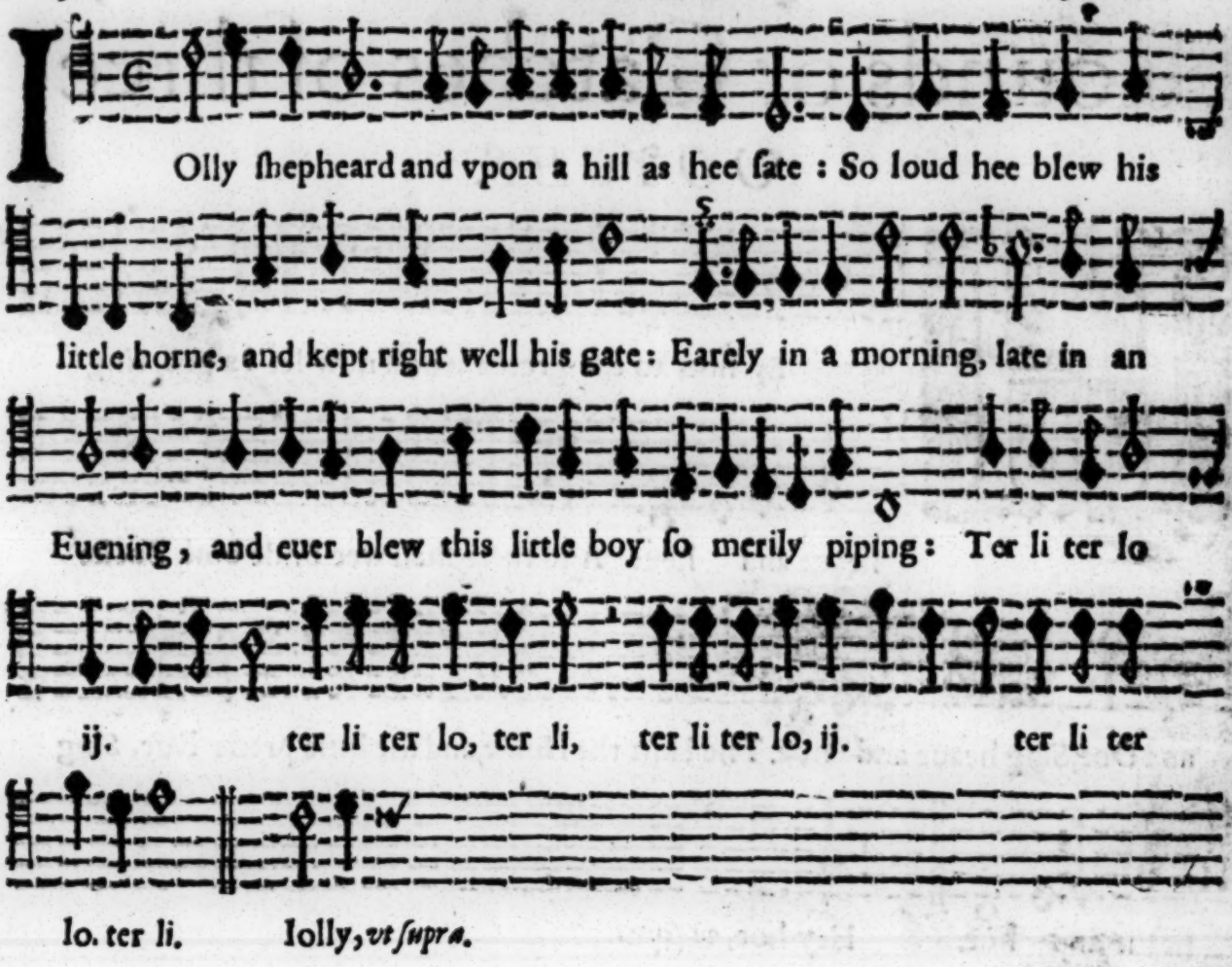
captum, *because they are so consonant to all ordinary Musicall capacitie, being such indeede, as all such whose loue of* Musicke *exceeds their skill, cannot but commend; such also, as all such whose skill in* Musicke, *exceeds their loue of such sleight and light fancies, cannot either contemne or condemne. Good Art in all, for the more Musicall, good mirth and melody for the more Iouiall; sweet Harmony, mixed with much variety, and both with great facilitie: Harmony to please, Variety to delight, Facility to inuite thee. Some Toyes yet Musicall, without absurditie; Some very Musicall, yet pleasing without difficultie; light, but not without* Musickes *delight;* Musickes *pleasantnesse, but not without easinesse. What seemes old, is at least renewed, Art hauing reformed what pleasing Tunes iniurious Time and Ignorance had deformed. The onely intent is to giue generall content; composed by Art to make thee disposed to mirth.*

Accept therefore kindly, what is done
willingly, and published onely, to
please good Company.

Rounds or Catches of three VOYCES.

Ey hoe, to the greene wood now let vs goe, Sing heaue and hoe: And there ſhall wee finde both Bucke and Doe, Sing heaue and hoe. The Hart the Hinde, and the little pretie Roe, Sing heaue and hoe. Hey hoe, *vt ſupra.*

O My fearefull dreames neuer forget ſhall I, neuer forget ſhall I: Me thought I heard a maiden childe condemn'd to dye, whoſe name was Ieſus, whoſe ij. O my fearefull, *vt ſupra.*

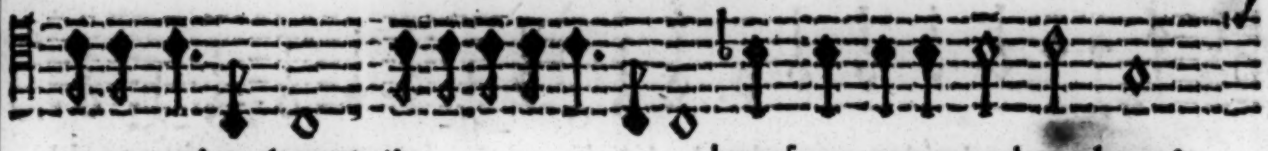

Olly ſhepheard and vpon a hill as hee ſate : So loud hee blew his
little horne, and kept right well his gate: Earely in a morning, late in an
Euening, and euer blew this little boy ſo merily piping: Ter li ter lo
ij. ter li ter lo, ter li, ter li ter lo, ij. ter li ter
lo. ter li. Iolly, *vt ſupra.*

4

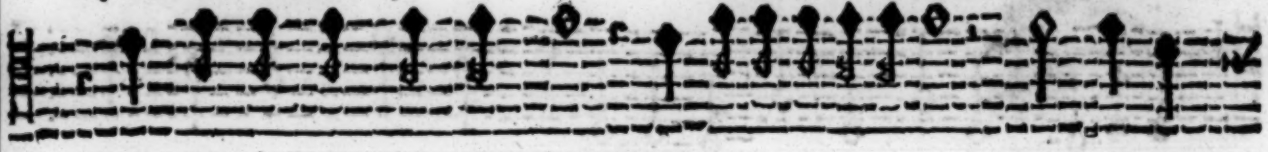
LL in to ſeruice let vs ring merily together, ding dong ding
dong bell. All in to, *vt ſupra.*

5 ✝ Canons in the vniſon. 3.*Voc.*

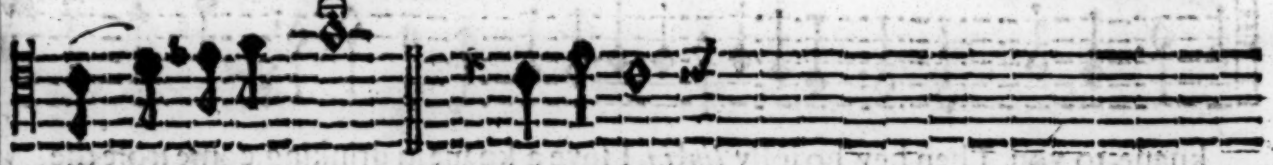
NEw Oyſters, new Oyſters, new Oyſters new. Haue you



any wood to cleaue? ij. haue you any wood to cleaue?

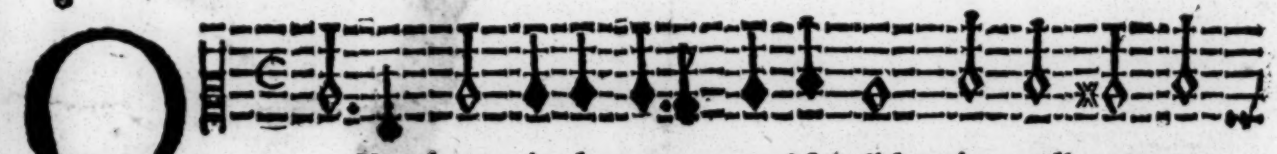


What kitchin-ſtuffe haue you maides? ij. What kitchin-



ſtuffe haue you maides? New Oyſters.

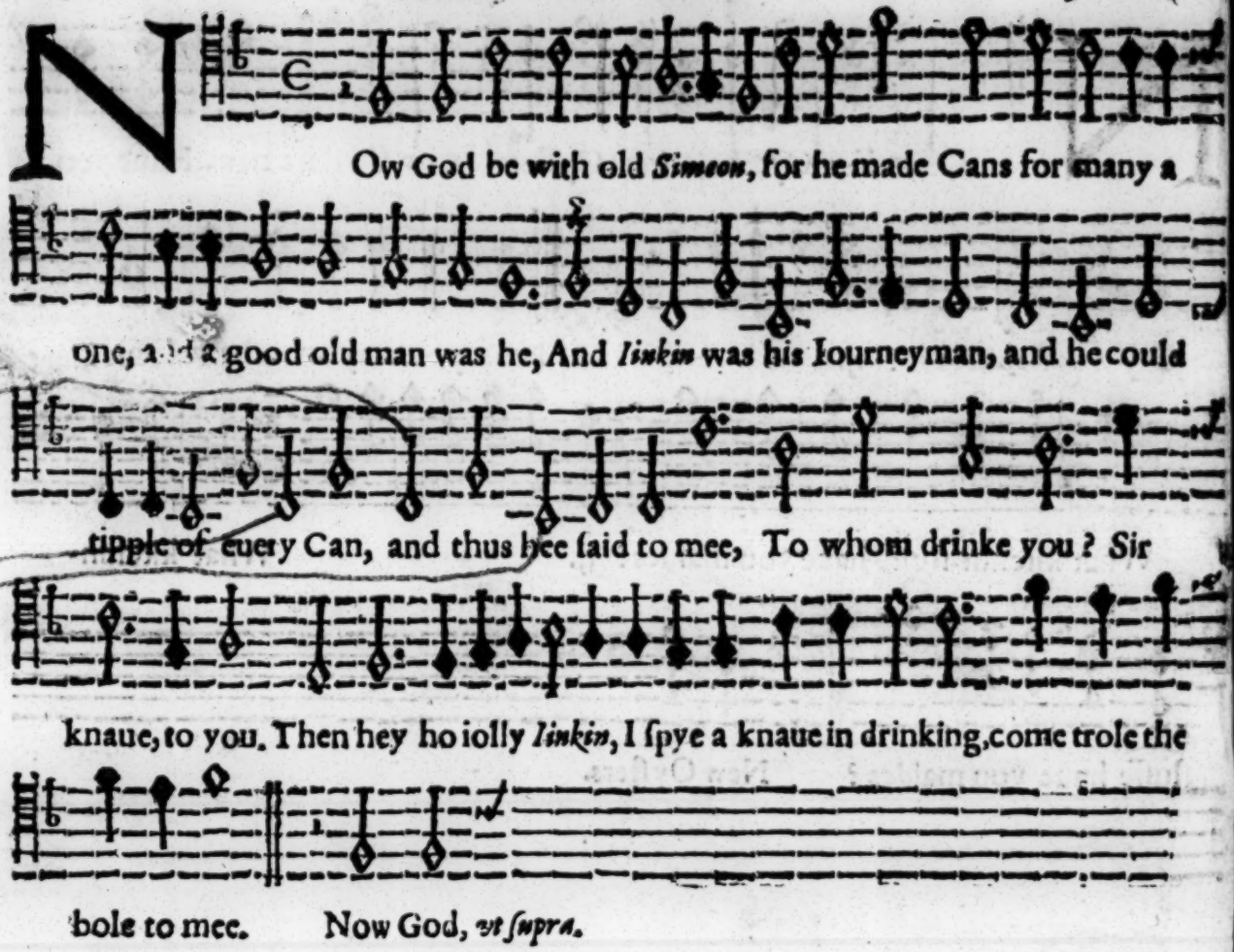
6 ✝



OKen leaues in the merry wood ſo wilde, when will you grow

greene a? Fayreſt maid and thou be with childe, lullaby maiſt thou ſing a, lulla

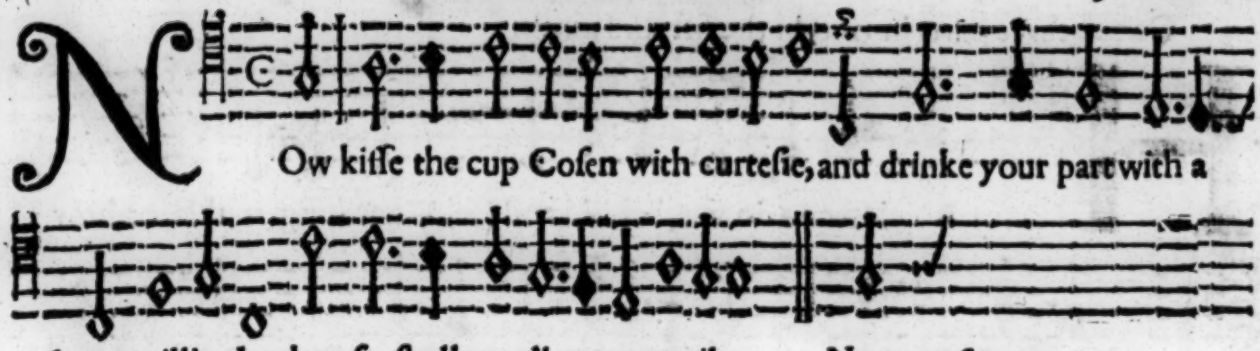
lullaby, lulla lulla lullaby lullaby maiſt thou ſing a. Oken leaues, *vt ſupra.*



NOw God be with old *Simeon*, for he made Cans for many a one, and a good old man was he, And *Iinkin* was his Iourneyman, and he could tipple of euery Can, and thus hee ſaid to mee, To whom drinke you? Sir knaue, to you. Then hey ho iolly *Iinkin*, I ſpye a knaue in drinking, come trole the bole to mee. Now God, *vt ſupra.*

× 8

WEll fare the Nightingale, faire fall the Thruſh-cocke too, But foule fare the filthy bird that ſingeth Cuckow. Well fare the, *vt ſupra.*

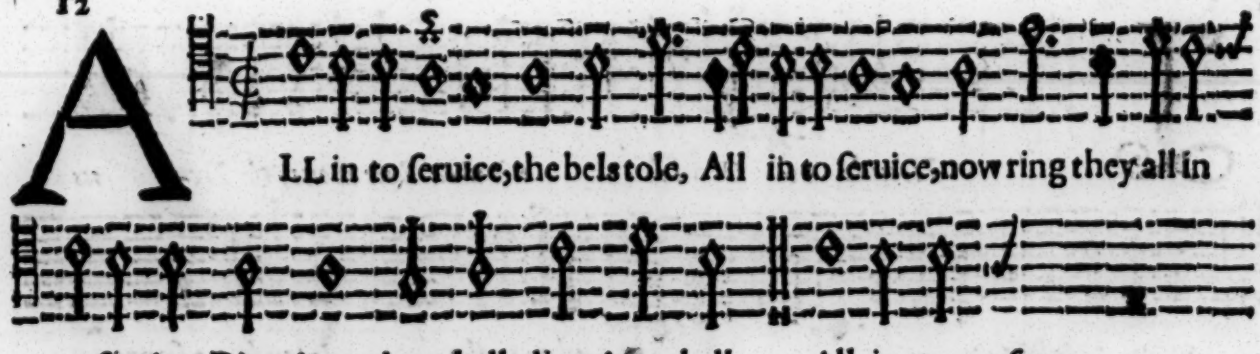


Ow kiſſe the cup Coſen with curteſie, and drinke your part with a heart willingly, then ſo ſhall we all agree merily. Now, *vt ſupra.*

11

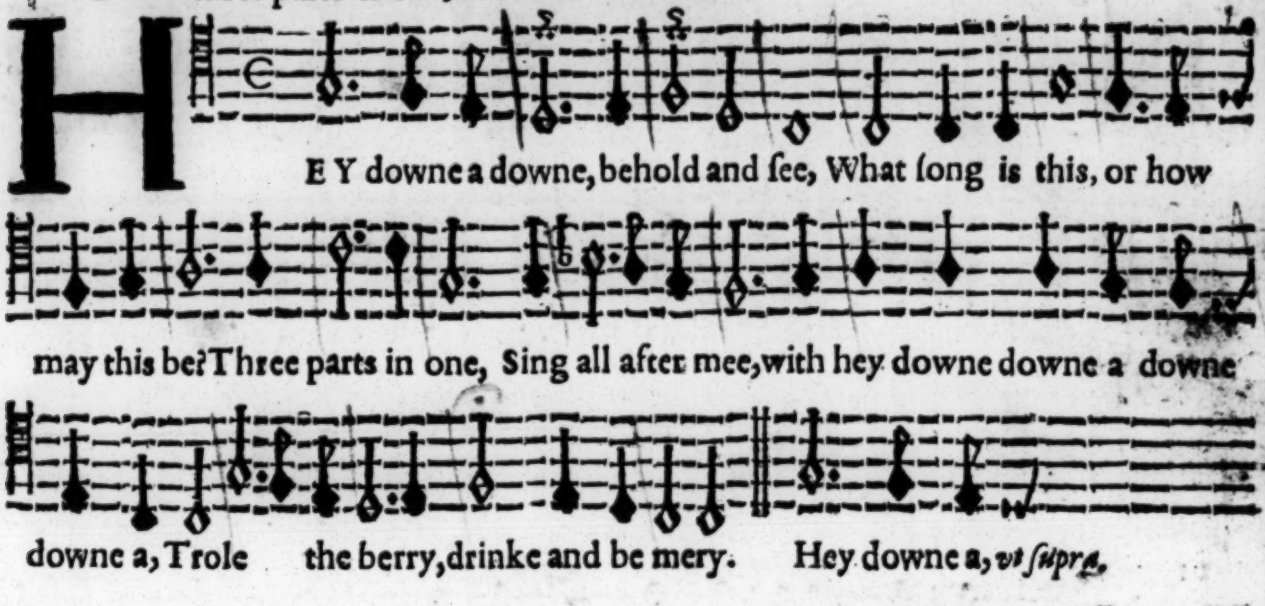
Ew Oyſters, ij. new Walefleet Oyſters, at a groat a pecke, ij. Each Oyſter worth two pence. Fetch vs bread and wine, that we may eate, Let vs loſe no time with ſuch good meate. A banquet for a Prince. New, *vt ſupra.*

12



LL in to ſeruice, the bels tole, All in to ſeruice, now ring they all in to ſeruice: Ding dong dong bell, ding dong bell. All in to, *vt ſupra.*

Canon three parts in one, in the fift and ninth.



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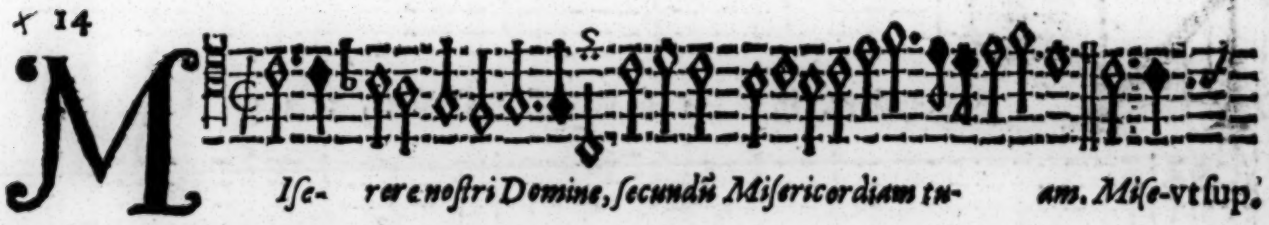

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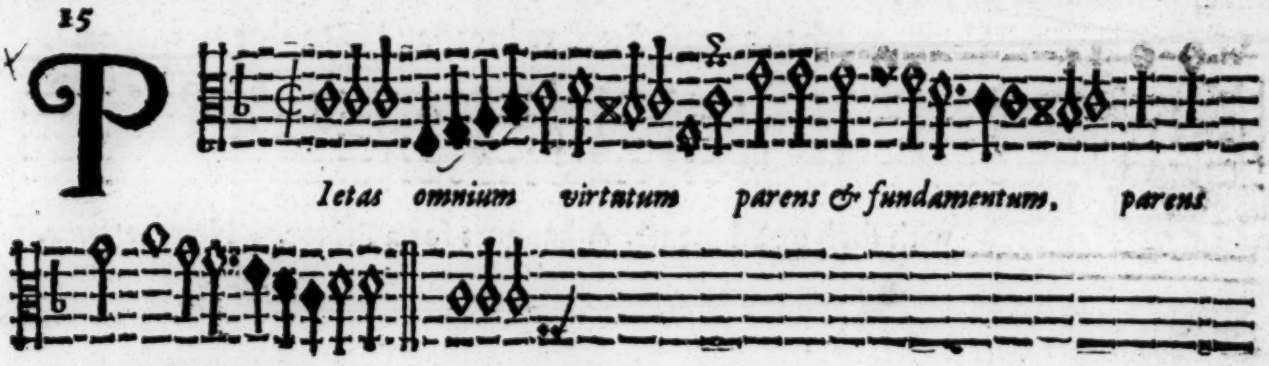

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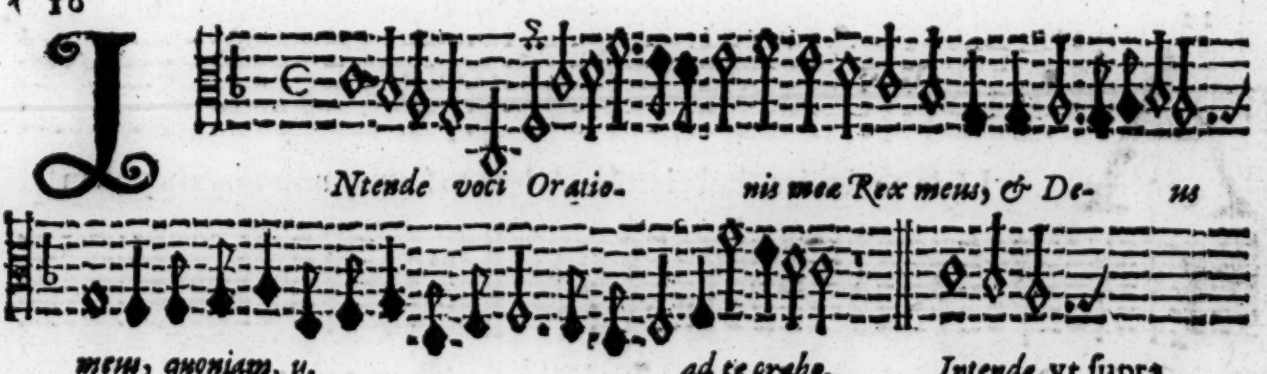
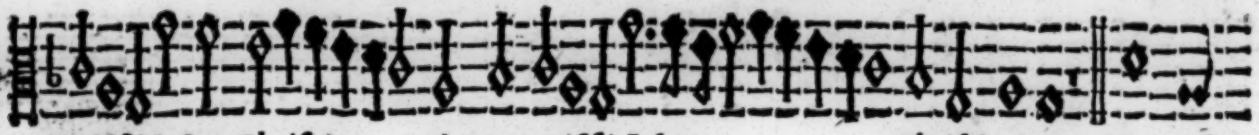


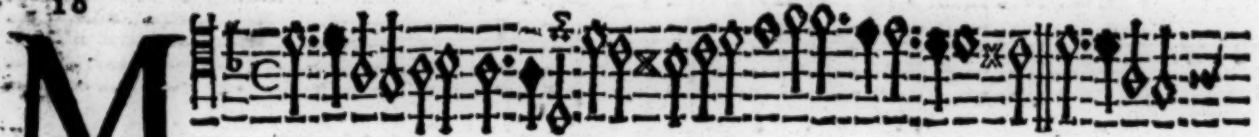
17

Æc eſt vita æterna, vt cognoſcant te ſolum Deum verum, & quem



miſiſti Ieſum Chriſtum, & quem miſiſti Ieſum Chriſtũ, Amen. Hæc, vt ſup.

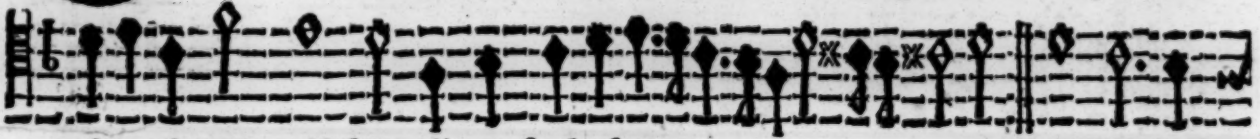
18



Iſerere noſtri Domine viuentium & mortuo- rum. Miſerere, vt ſup.

19

Praiſe the Lord yee that feare him, magnifie him all yee ſeed



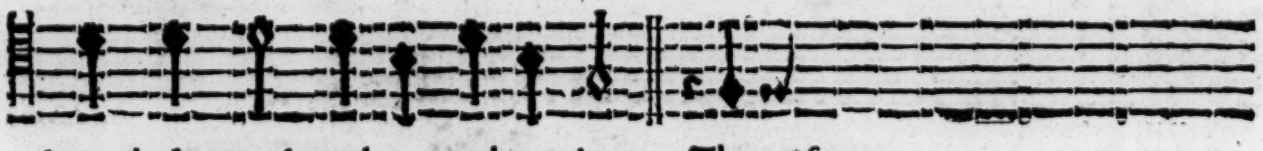
of *Iacob*, and praiſe him all yee ſeed of *Iſra- ell.* O praiſe, *vt ſup.*

20

He Nightingale, the mery Nightingale, ſhee ſweetly ſits and

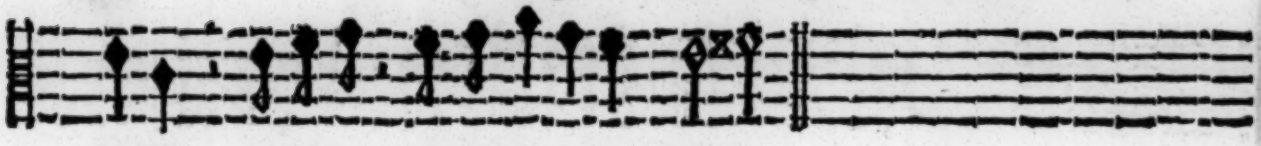
ſings, and ſings. The prety nimble Doe doth trip it to and fro: The ſton'd horſe kicks

and flings, and flings. The Cuckow he doth flie from tree to tree: And merily



through the woods cuckow, cuckow rings. The, *vt ſupra.*

He old dog, the iolly old dog, as he lay in his denne a.

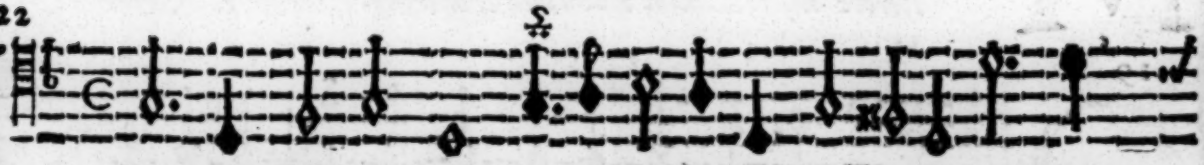


Huffa, trolilo, as hee lay in his denne a.

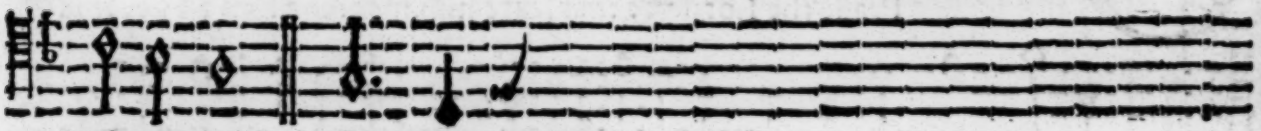
Third.

Buffa, trolilo, as he lay in his denne a. The, *vt ſupra.*

22

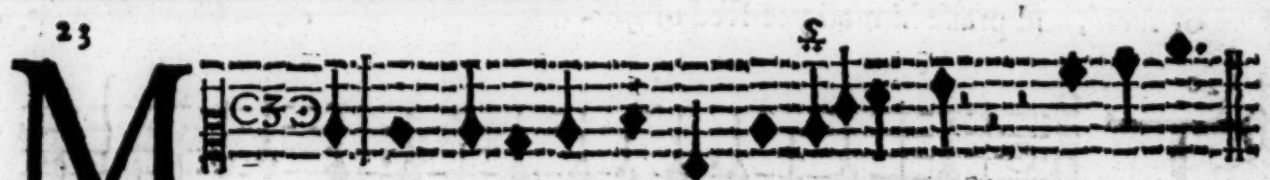


Oan come kiſſe mee now, once againe for my loue, gentle Ioan come



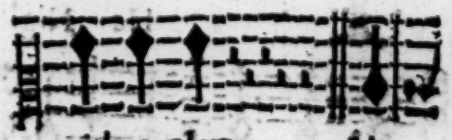
kiſſe me now. Ioan come, *vt ſupra.*

23



Y Dame has in her hutch at home, a little dog, —hey

Third.

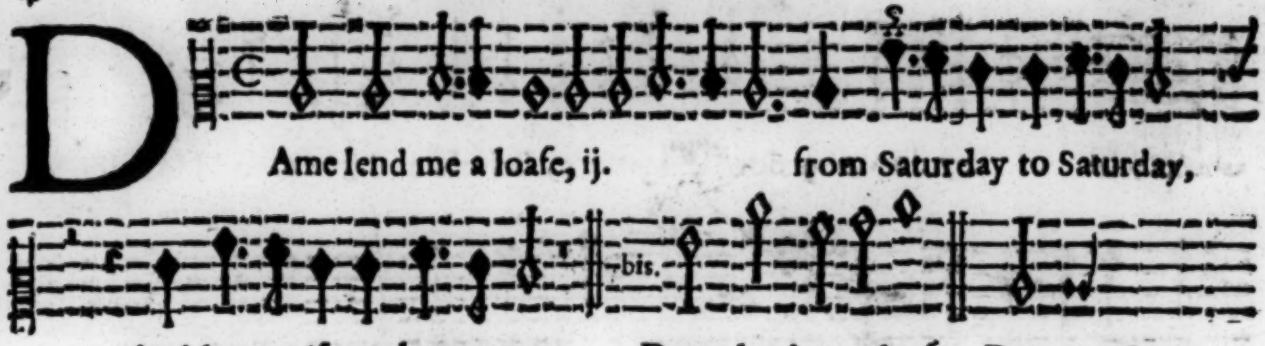


with a clog. My

24

Oe no more to Brainford, vnleſſe you loue a Punke, For that wicked

ſinfull towne hath made me drunke. Come follow me. Goe, *vt ſupra.*

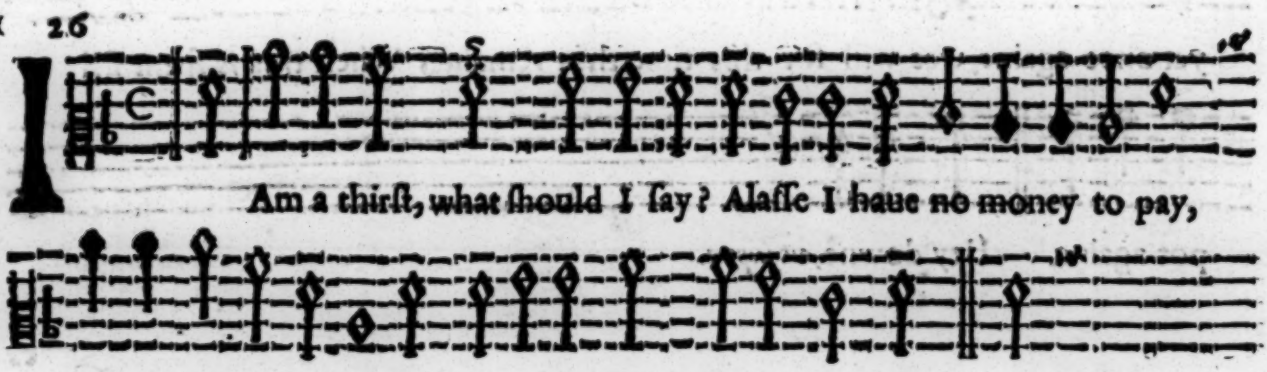


Dame lend me a loafe, ij. from Saturday to Saturday,

bis.

And longer if you longer may, Dame lend me a loafe. Dame, *vt ſupra.*

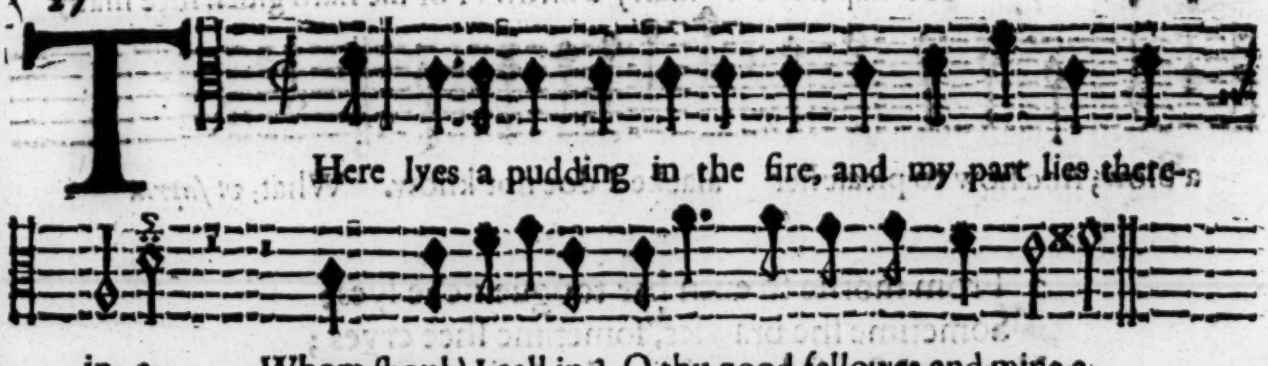
26



I Am a thirſt, what ſhould I ſay? Alaſſe I haue no money to pay,

Fill the pot Butler, fill, fill: For I will drinke with a good will. I, *vt ſupra.*

27

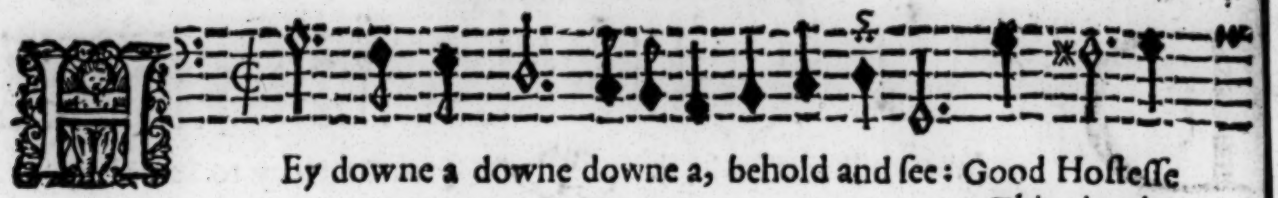


THere lyes a pudding in the fire, and my part lies there-

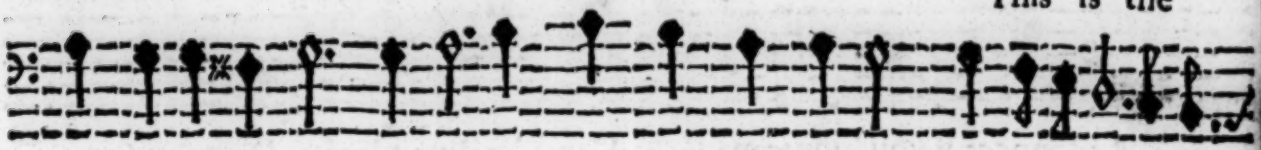
in a. Whom ſhould I call in? O thy good fellowes and mine a.

Third.

Call in, call in, O thy good fellows and mine a. There, *vt ſup.*

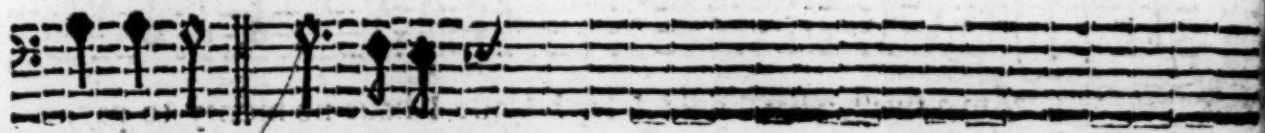


Hey downe a downe downe a, behold and ſee: Good Hoſteſſe This is the



fill the pot for mee, And yet it is the firſt of three: Take and fill this pot beſt Ale beliеue mee, If yee will drinke more then call mee.

yet once againe, wee will for this time thus remaine, When this is ſpent fill

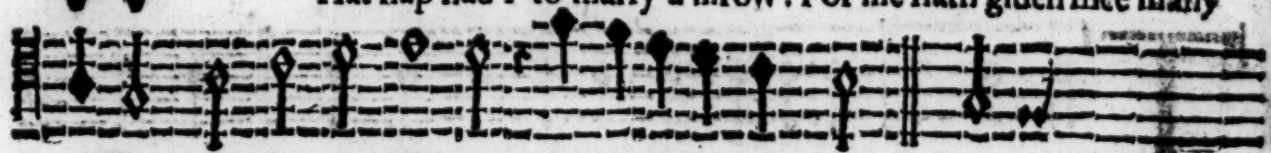


pot againe. Hey downe, *vt ſupra.*

This must be a 4th only.

29

What hap had I to marry a ſhrow: For ſhe hath giuen mee many

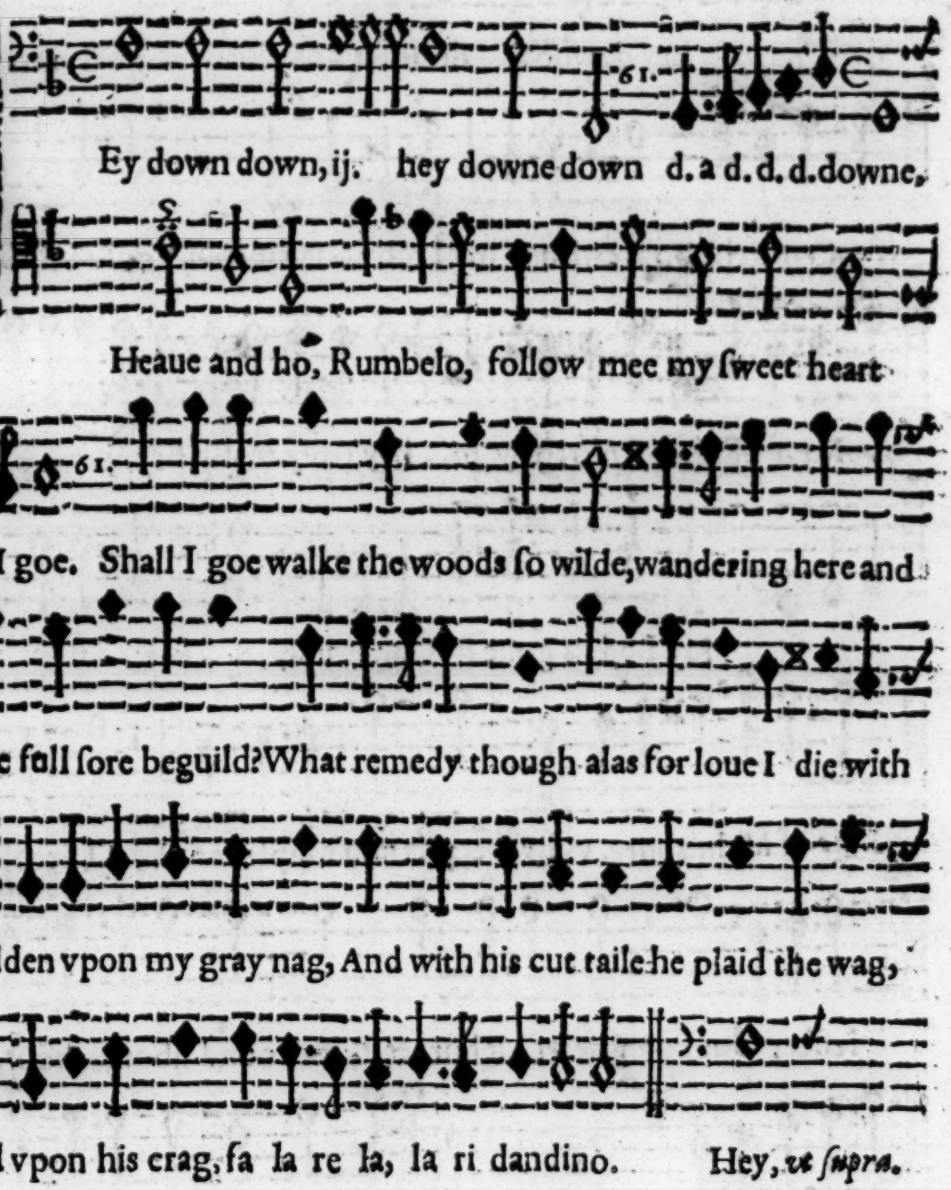


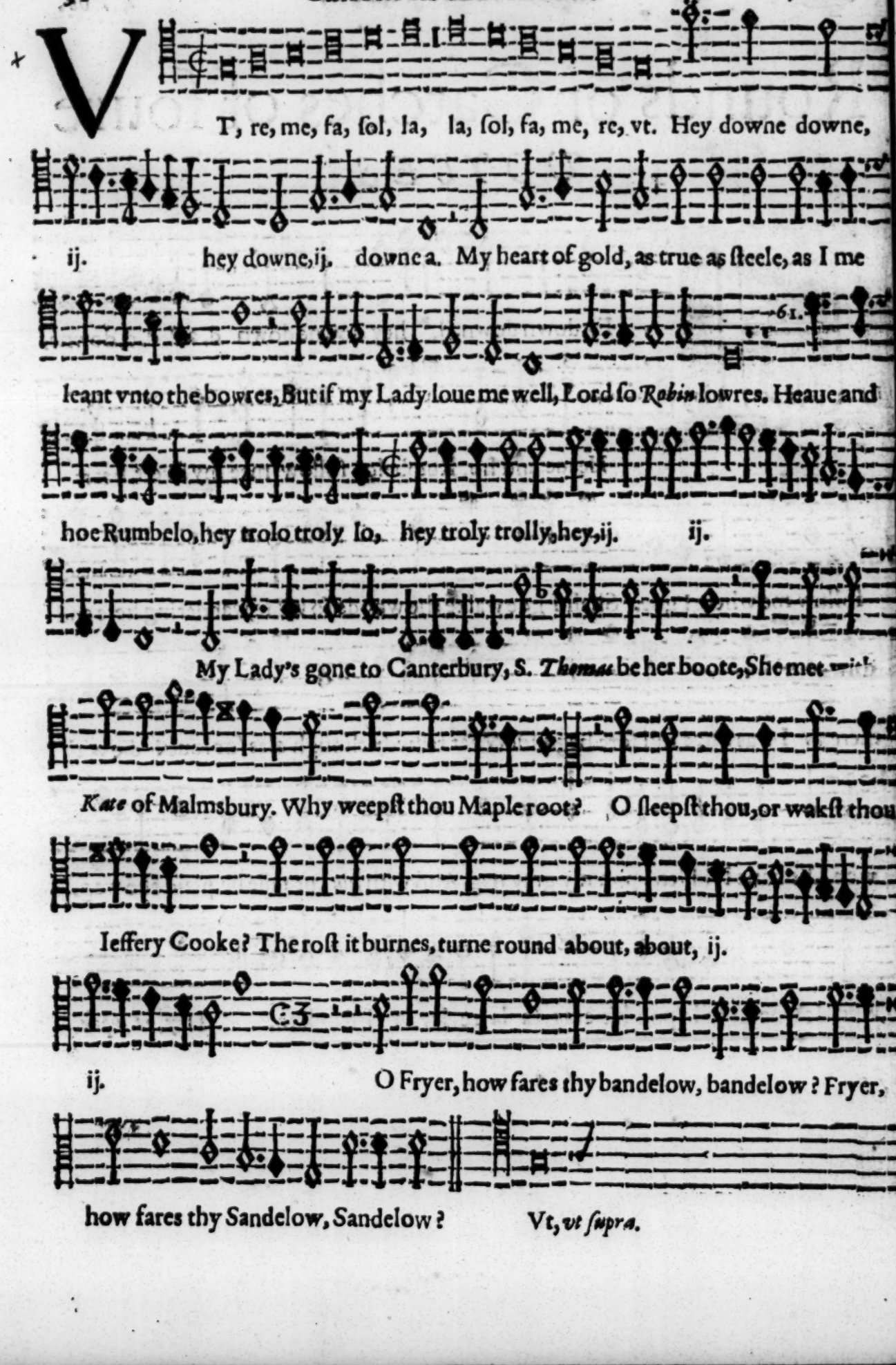
a blow; And how to pleaſe her alacke I doe not know. What, *vt ſupra.*

2 From morne to euen her tongue ne're lyes:
Sometime ſhe brawles, ſometime ſhee cryes;
Yet can I ſcarſe keepe her tallons from mine eyes.

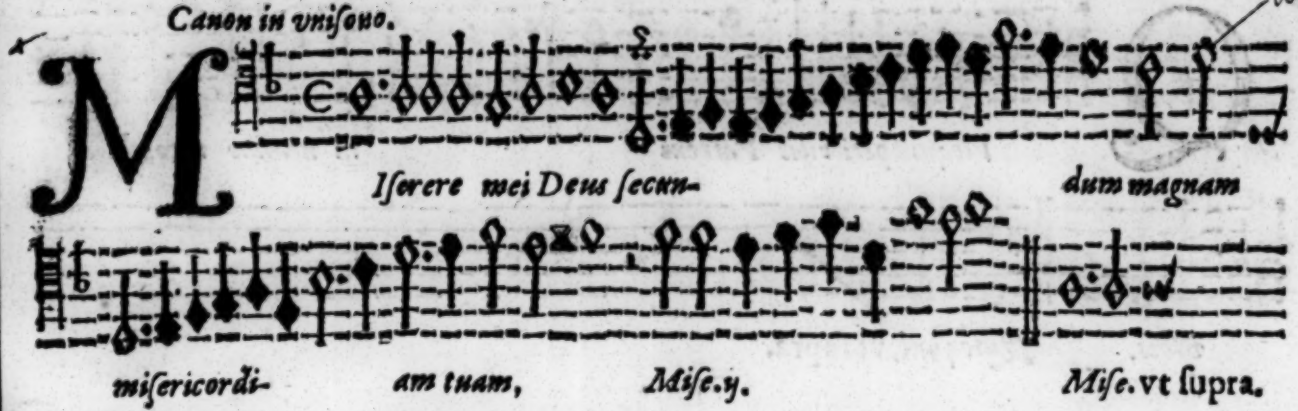
3 If I goe abroad, and late come in,
Sir knaue (ſaith ſhee) where haue you bin?
And doe I well or ill, ſhe claps me on the skin.

Rounds or Catches of foure VOYCES.




VT, re, me, fa, ſol, la, la, ſol, fa, me, re, vt. Hey downe downe,
ij. hey downe, ij. downe a. My heart of gold, as true as ſteele, as I me
leant vnto the bowres, But if my Lady loue me well, Lord ſo *Robin* lowres. Heaue and
hoe Rumbelo, hey trolo troly lo, hey troly trolly, hey, ij. ij.
My Lady's gone to Canterbury, S. *Thomas* be her boote, She met
Kate of Malmsbury. Why weepſt thou Maple roote? O ſleepſt thou, or wakſt thou
Ieffery Cooke? The roſt it burnes, turne round about, about, ij.
ij. O Fryer, how fares thy bandelow, bandelow? Fryer,
how fares thy Sandelow, Sandelow? Vt, *vt ſupra.*

Canon in vniſono.



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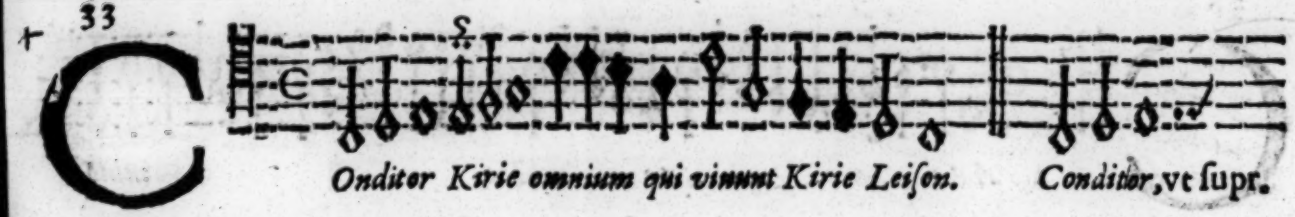

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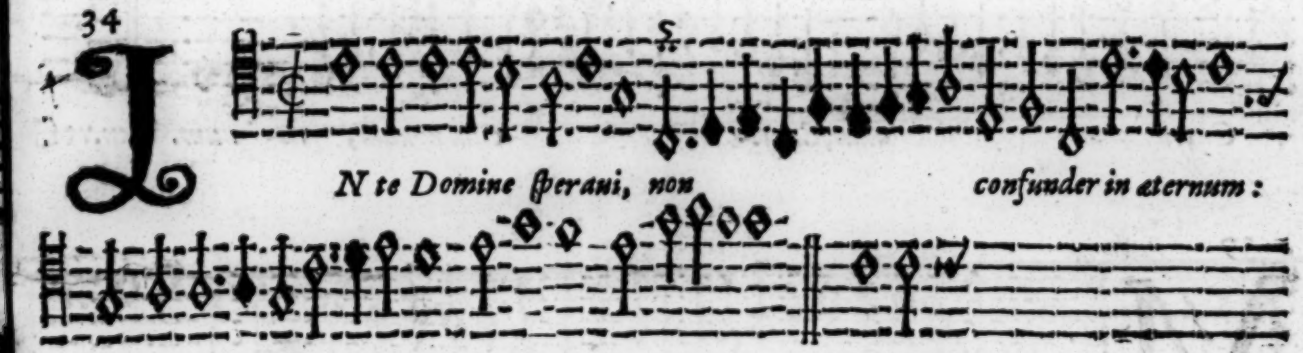

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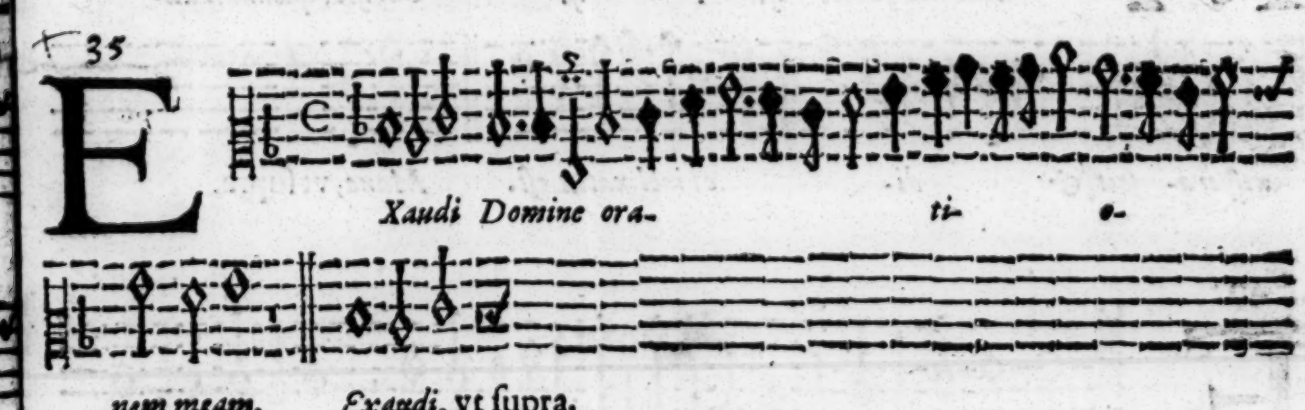
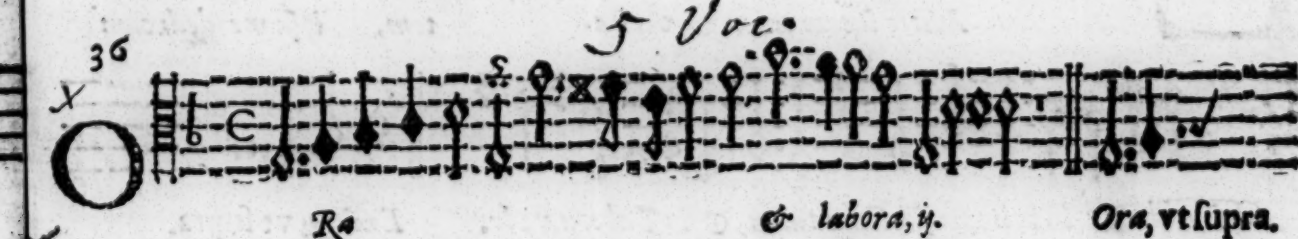
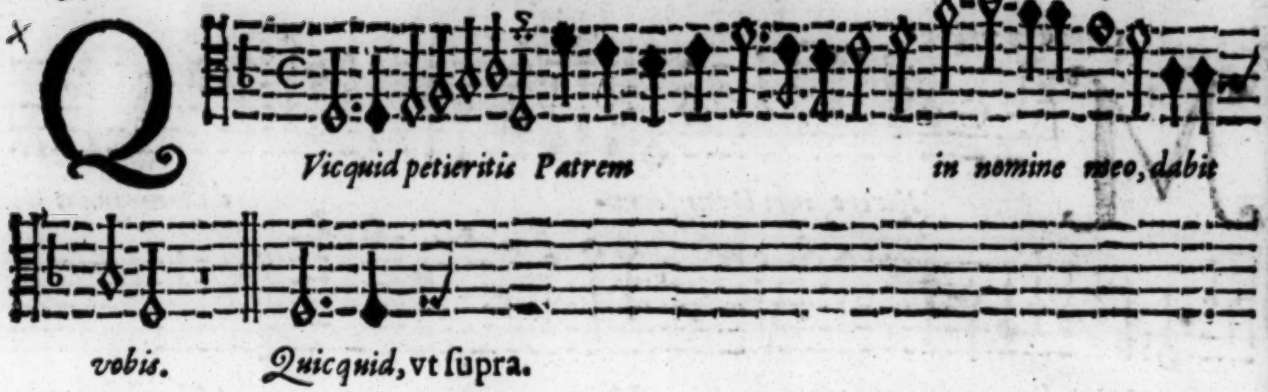


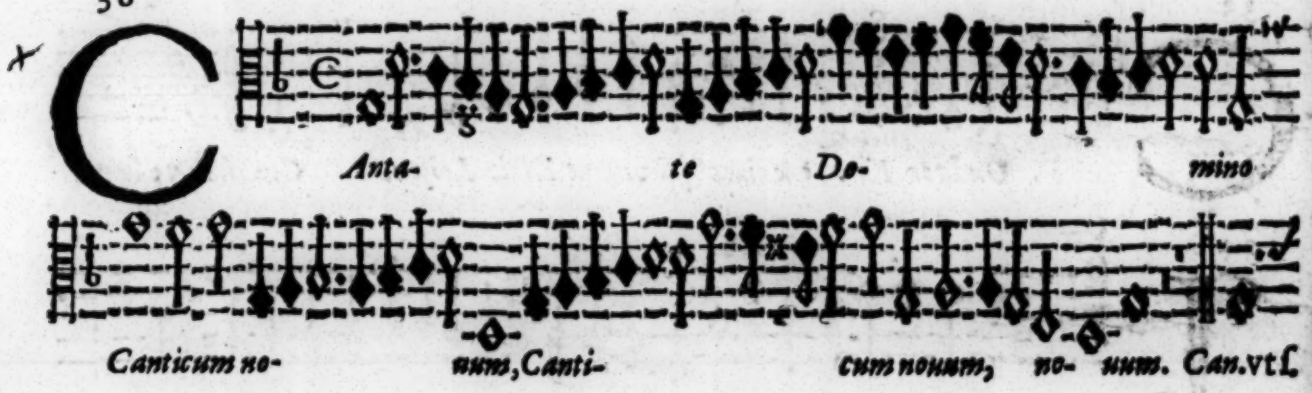
5 Voc.

36

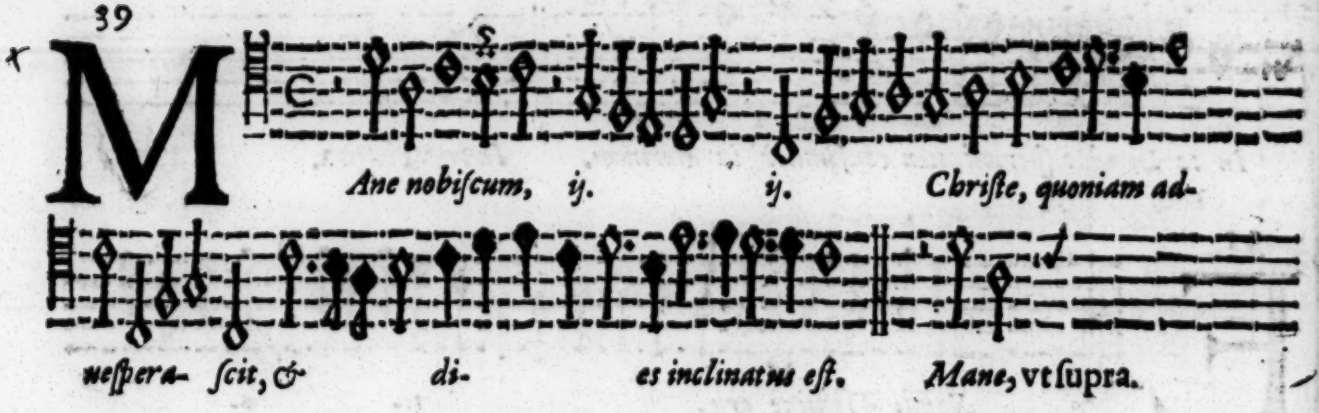



Q
Vicquid petieritis Patrem in nomine meo, dabit
vobis. Quicquid, vt ſupra.

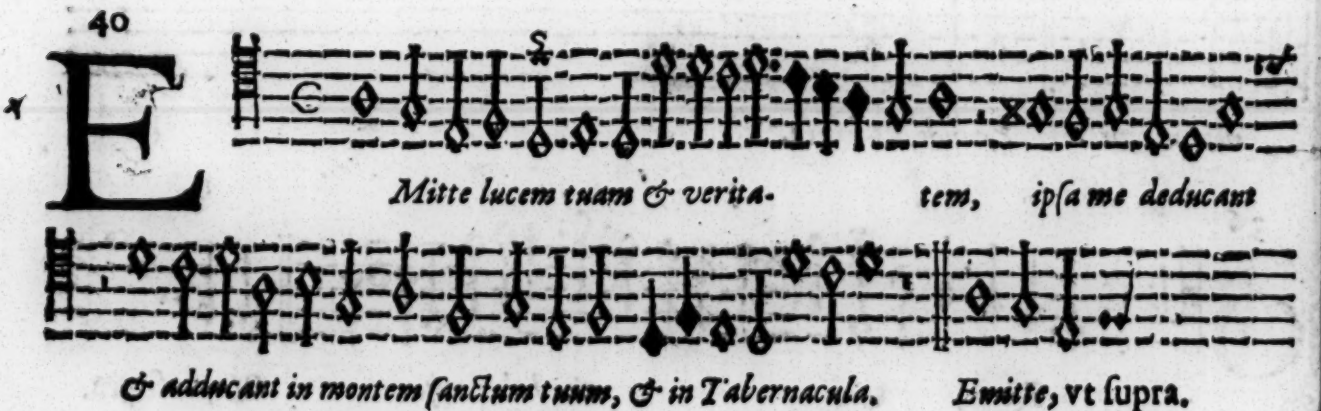
38

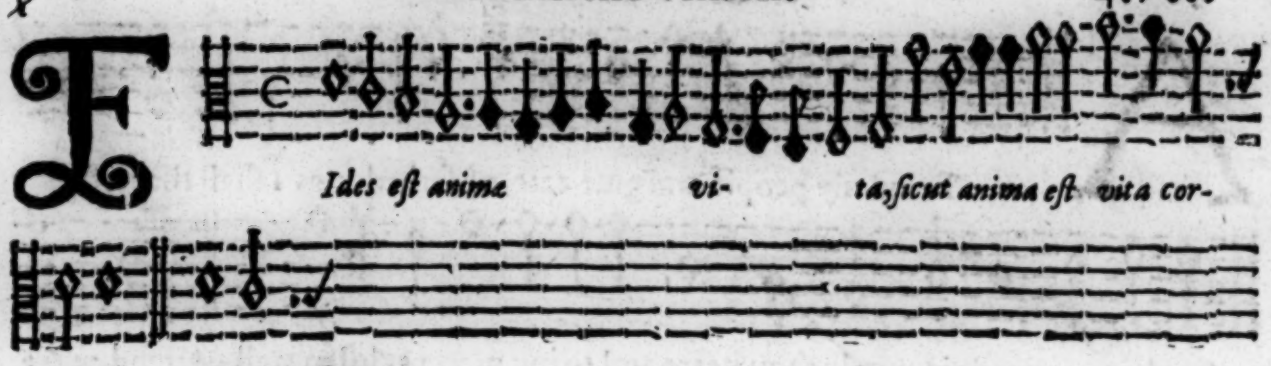

C
Anta- te Do- mino
Canticum no- num, Canti- cum nouum, no- uum. Can. vt ſ.

39


M
Ane nobiſcum, ij. ij. Chriſte, quoniam ad-
ueſpera- ſcit, & di- es inclinatus eſt. Mane, vt ſupra.

40

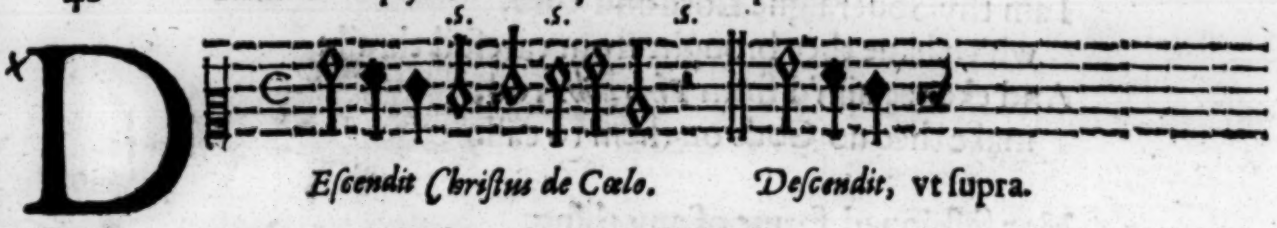

E
Mitte lucem tuam & verita- tem, ipſa me deducant
& adducant in montem ſanctum tuum, & in Tabernacula. Emitte, vt ſupra.



Ides eſt anima vi- ta, ſicut anima eſt vita cor-

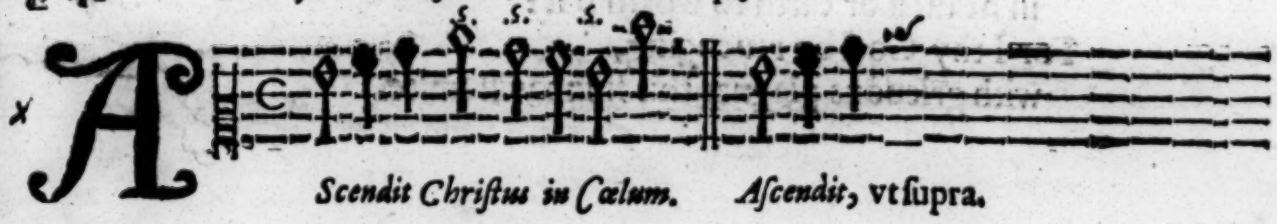
poris. *Fides*, vt ſupra.

42 *Canon in Diapaſon, Subdiateſeron, & Diapente.*



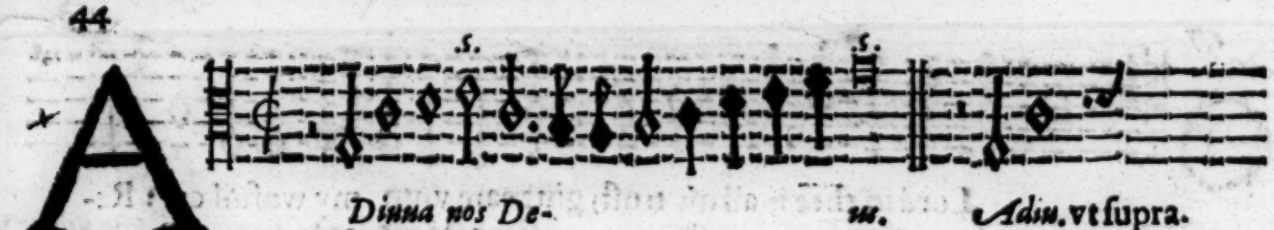
Eſcendit Chriſtus de Cœlo. *Deſcendit*, vt ſupra.

41 *Canon, tres in Vniſonus, & alias in Diapaſon.*



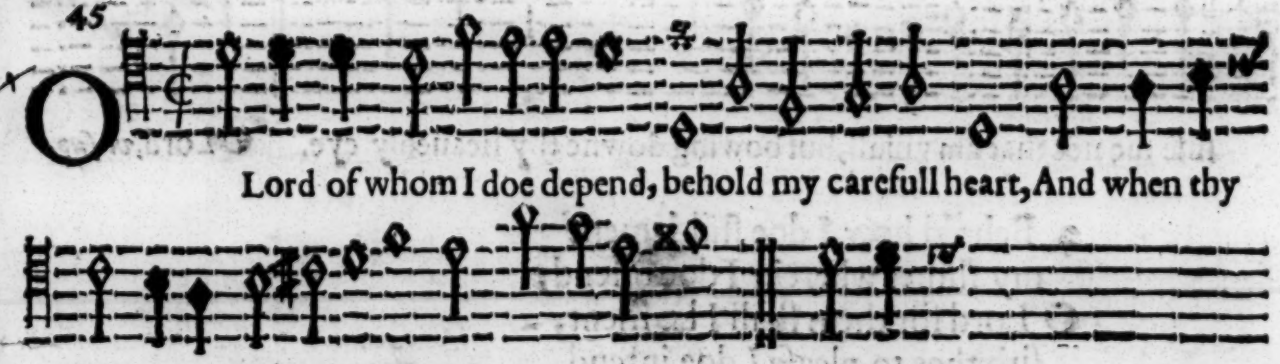
Scendit Chriſtus in Cœlum. *Aſcendit*, vt ſupra.

44



Diuna nos De- *us.* *Adiu.* vt ſupra.

45

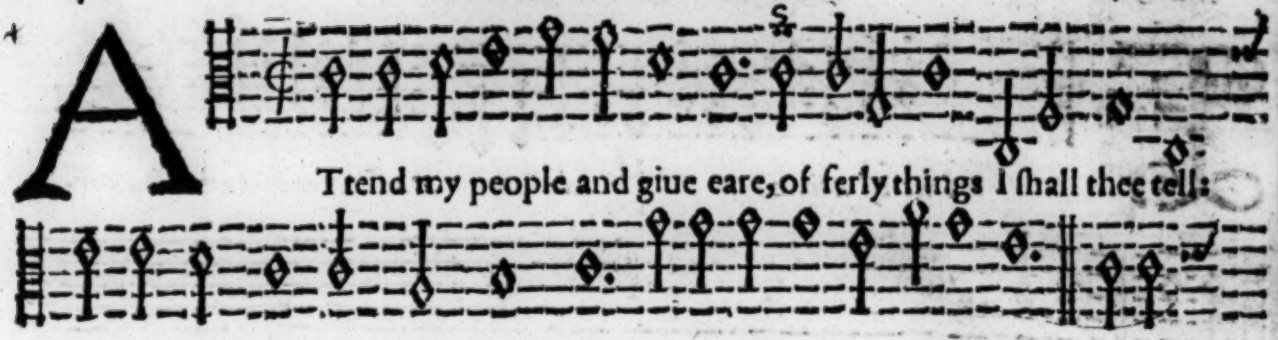


Lord of whom I doe depend, behold my carefull heart, And when thy will and pleaſure is, releaſe mee of my ſmart. O Lord, *vt ſupra.*

Thou ſeeſt my ſorrowes what they are,
my griefe is knowne to thee:
And there is none that can remoue,
or take the ſame from mee.

But onely thou whoſe aide I craue,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt:
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.

46



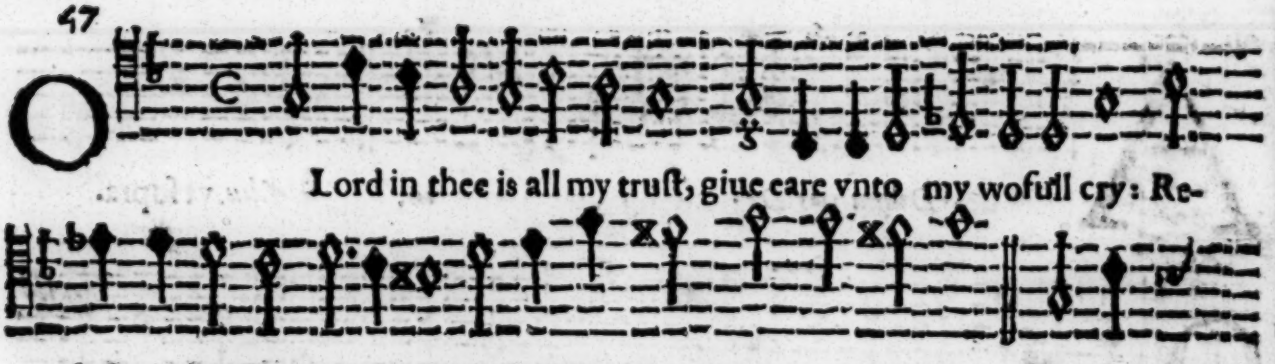
ATtend my people and giue eare, of ferly things I ſhall thee tell:

See that my words in minde thou beare, and to my precepts liſten well. Attend, *vt ſup.*

I am thy Soueraigne Lord and God,
which haue thee brought from carefull thrall:
And eke reclaim'd from *Pharaohs* rod,
make thee no Gods on them to call.

Nor faſhioned forme of any thing,
in heauen or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by reuenging,
with grieuous plagues this ſinne will ſmite.

47

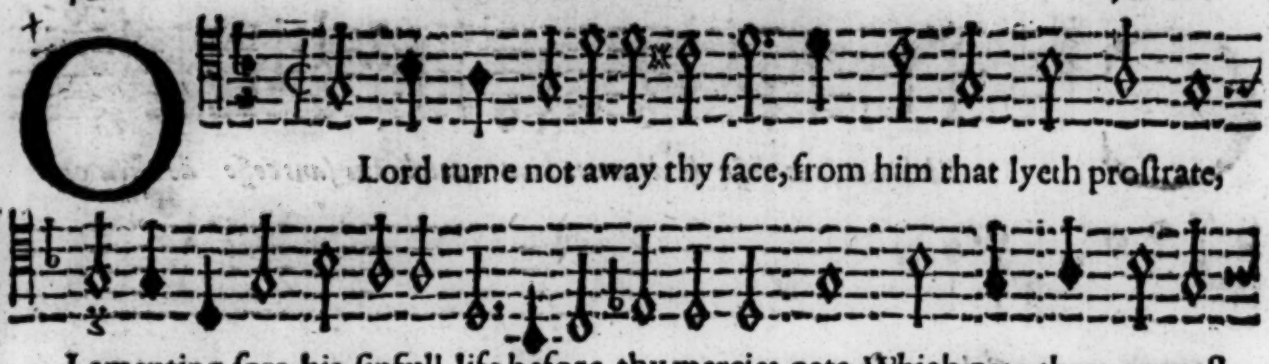


OLord in thee is all my truſt, giue eare vnto my wofull cry: Re-

fuſe me not that am vniuſt, but bowing downe thy heauenly eye. O Lord, *vt ſup.*

2 Behold how I doe ſtill lament
my ſinnes wherein I doe offend:
O Lord for them ſhall I be ſhent,
ſith thee to pleaſe I doe intend.

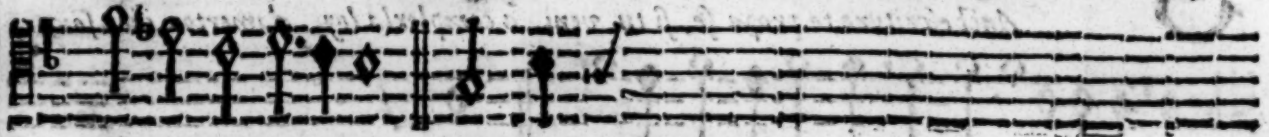
3 No, no, not ſo: thy will is bent,
to deale with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grauſt with ſpeed their iuſt deſire.



O Lord turne not away thy face, from him that lyeth proſtrate,

Lamenting ſore his ſinfull life before thy mercies gate. Which gate thou openeſt

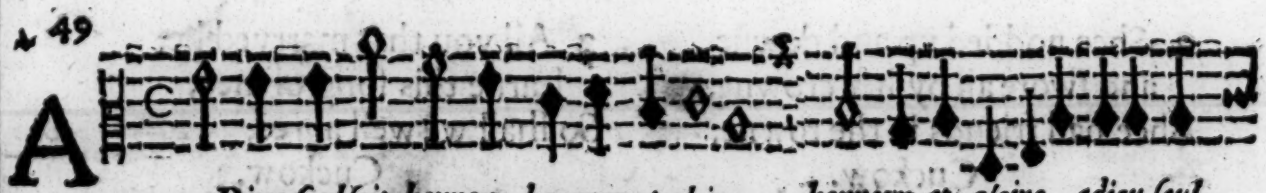
wide to thoſe that doe lament their ſinne: Shut not that gate againſt me Lord,



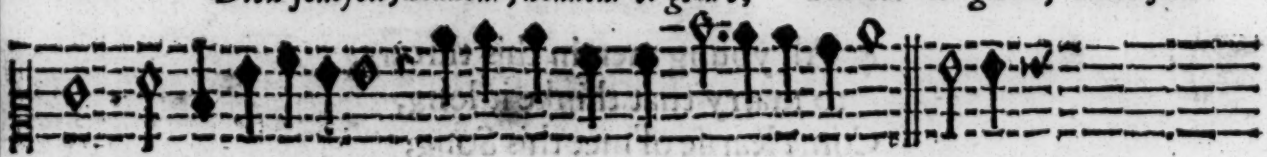
but let mee enter in. O Lord, *vt ſupra.*

2 And call mee not to mine accounts,
how I haue liued here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
how vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell, that
What I haue beene, and what I am,
I know thou knoweſt it well.

49



A *Dieu ſeul ſoit, honneur, honneur et gloire, honneur et gloire, adieu ſeul*

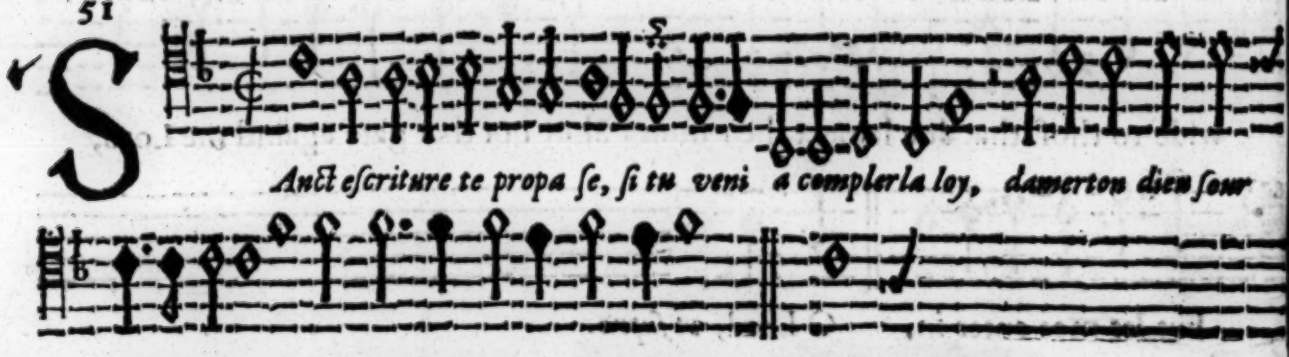


ſoit, honneur et gloire, adieu ſeul ſoit honneur et gloire. Adieu, vt ſupra.

Elebrons ſans ceſſe de dieu ces boutes, celebrons ſans ceſſe de dieu ces

boutes. *Cele.* vt ſupra.

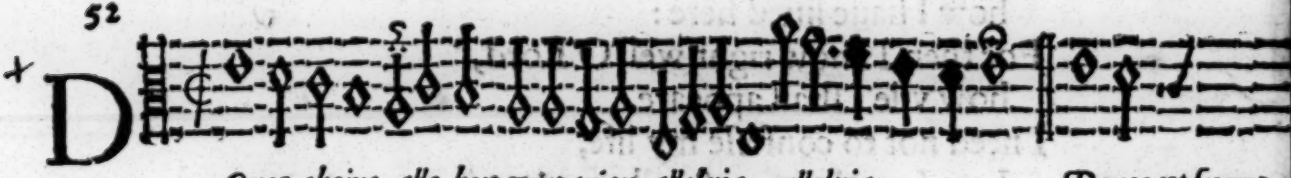
51



Anct eſcriture te propa ſe, ſi tu veni a complerla loy, damerton dieu ſour

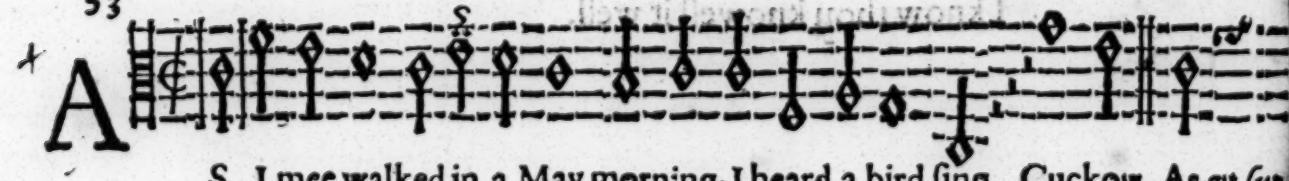
toute choſe et ton Prochain ant ant que toy. *Sanct.* vt ſupra.

52



Onec aboire alle bon compagnion alleluia, alleluia. *Donec,* vt ſupra.

53

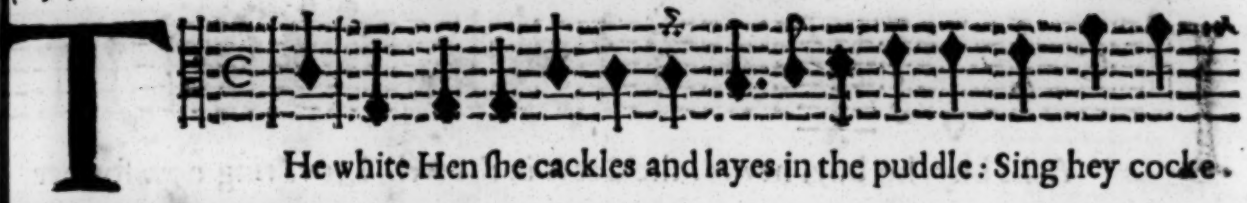


S I mee walked in a May morning, I heard a bird ſing Cuckow, As, *vt ſup.*

2 Shee nodded vp and downe,
and ſwore all by her crowne,
Shee had friends in the towne,
Cuckow.

3 All you that marryed be,
learne this ſong of mee,
So ſhall we well agree,
Cuckow.

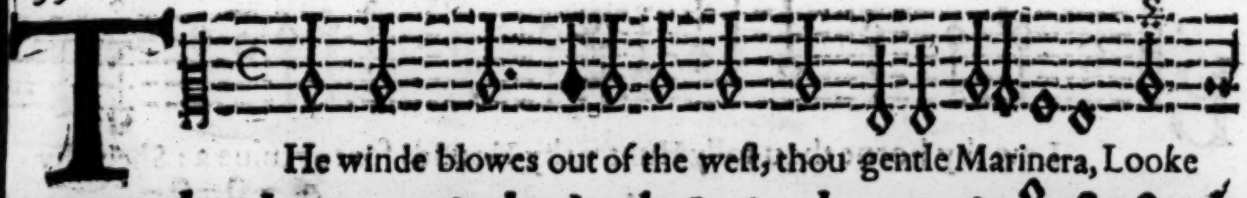
4 All young men in this throng,
to marry that thinke it long,
Come learne of mee this Song,
Cuckow.



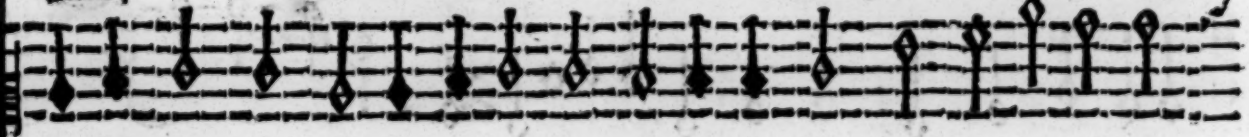
The white Hen ſhe cackles and layes in the puddle: Sing hey cocke.

without a combe, cocke adle luddle. The, *vt ſupra.*

55



The winde blowes out of the weſt, thou gentle Marinera, Looke



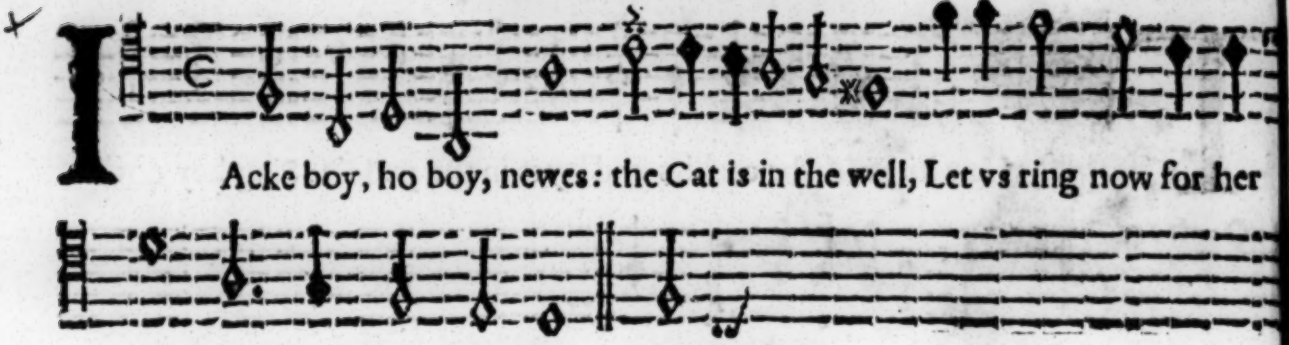
to the looffe well, beware the lee ſtill: For deadly rockes doe now appeare a.

Looke to thy tacke, let bowling goe ſlacke: So ſhall wee ſcape them and goe cleare.

Tarra tan tarra, ſteer well thy courſe ſirra: The winde waxeth large, the

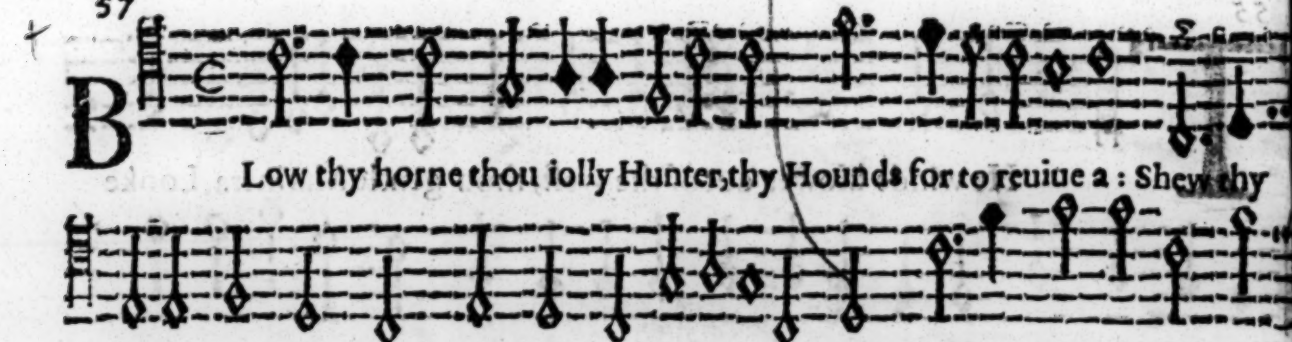
ſheetes doe thou veare, Goe fill the canne, giue vs ſome beere. Ile drinke thee,

Ile brinks thee my mates, what cheare? The, *vt ſupra.*



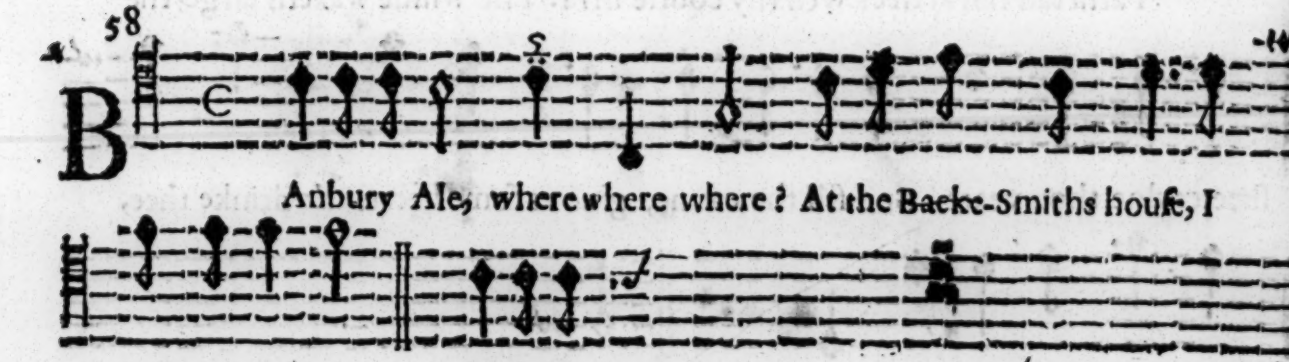
Acke boy, ho boy, newes: the Cat is in the well, Let vs ring now for her knell. Ding dong ding dong bell. Iacke, *vt ſupra.*

57



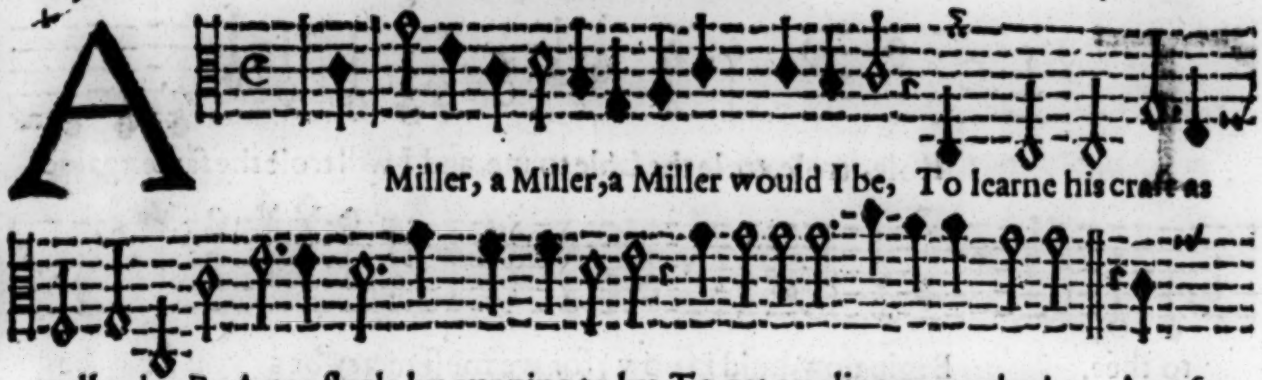
Low thy horne thou iolly Hunter, thy Hounds for to reuiue a: Shew thy ſelfe a good huntſman whilſt that thou art aliue a; That men may ſay and ſing with thee, thou haſt a merry life a, in pleaſure all the day, & *Venus* mate to wife a. Blow, *vt ſup*

58



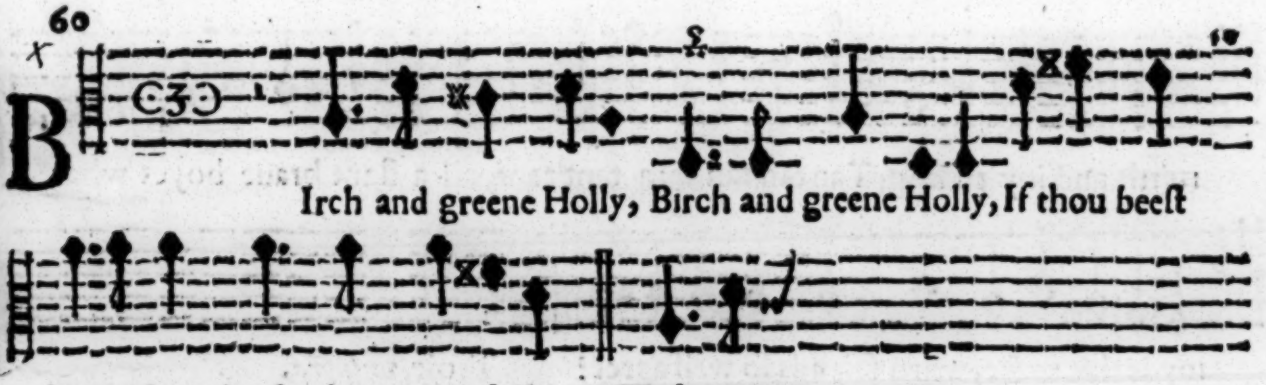
Anbury Ale, where where where? At the Baeke-Smiths houſe, I would I were there. Banbury, *vt ſupra.*

Black



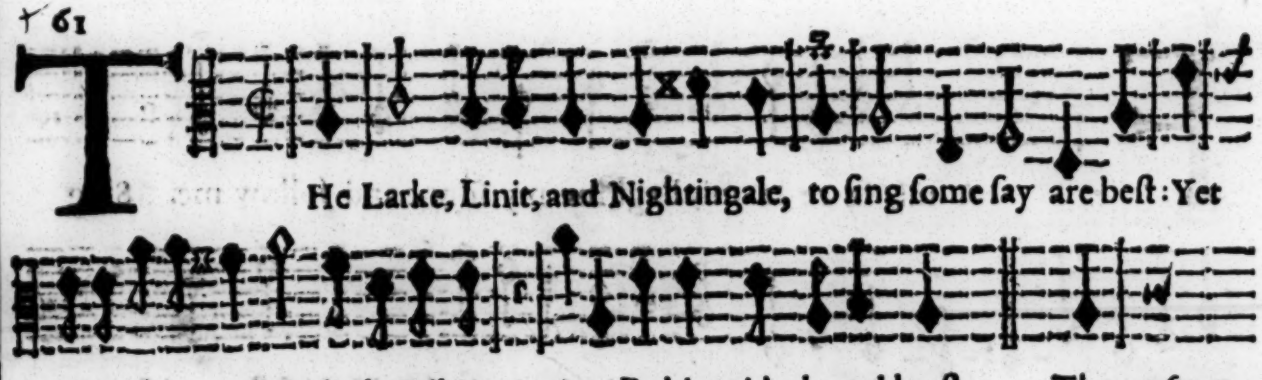
A Miller, a Miller, a Miller would I be, To learne his craft as well as he: By Art to ſteale, by cunning to lye, To get a poling penny therby. A, *vt ſup.*

60



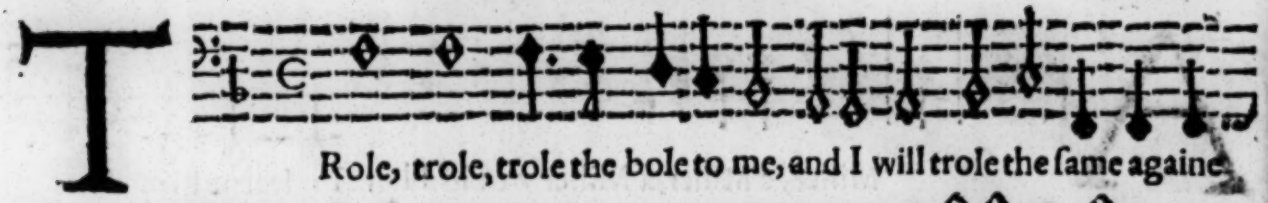
Birch and greene Holly, Birch and greene Holly, If thou beeſt beaten boy thanke thine owne folly. Birch, *vt ſupra.*

61

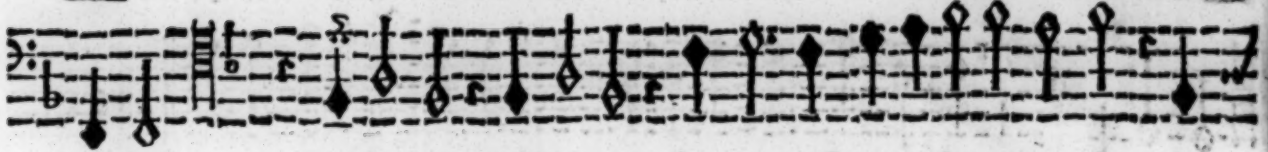


The Larke, Linit, and Nightingale, to ſing ſome ſay are beſt: Yet merily ſings little Robin, prety Robin with the red breſt. The, *vt ſupra.*

1



Role, trole, trole the bole to me, and I will trole the ſame againe



to thee. Begin now, hold in now: for we muſt merry be as you ſee, be

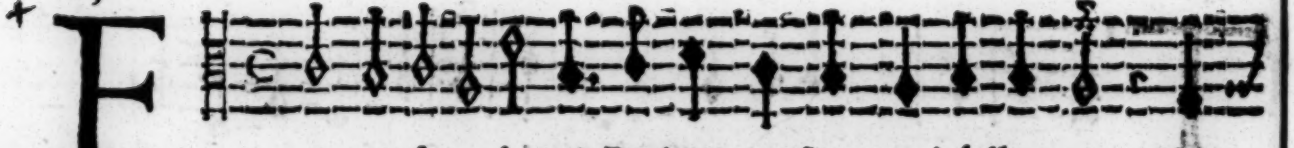
luſty ſo muſt wee. Oh it is a braue thing for to paſſe away the ſpring with

mirth and ioy to ſing; Tan tan tan tara tant tant, all a flant braue boyes what

ioy is this to ſee, when friends ſo well agree? Trole, *vt ſupra.*

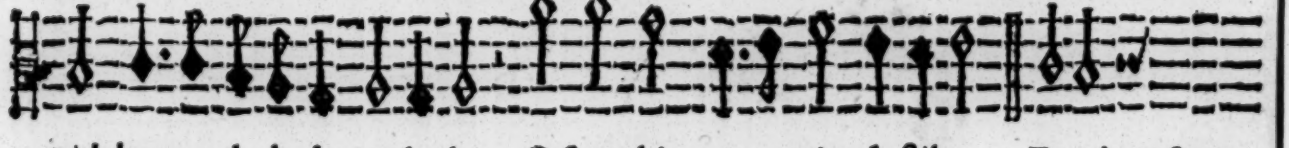
63

4

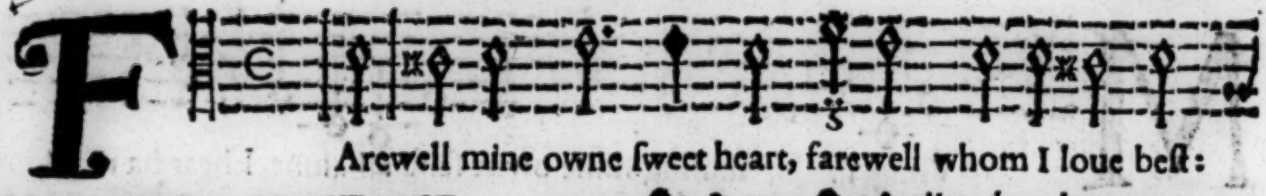


A mi, fa re la mi, Beginne my ſonne and follow me. Sing

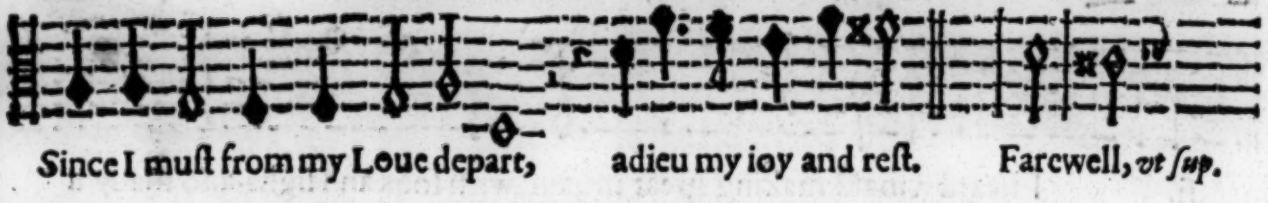
flat fa mi, So ſhall wee well agree. Hey tro lo ly lo ly lo. Hold faſt good ſonne,



with hey tro lo ly lo tro lo ly. O ſing this once againe luſtily. Fa mi, *vt ſupra*

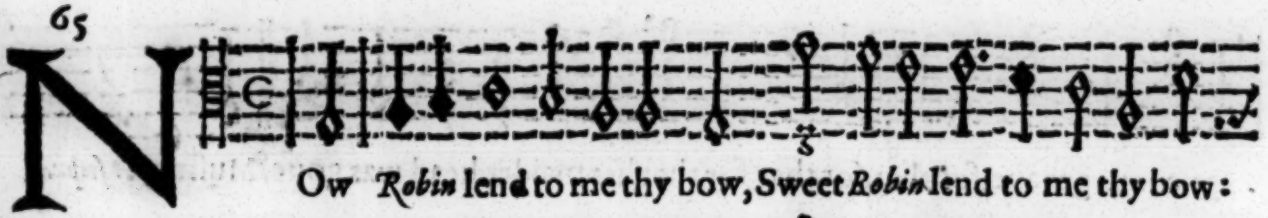


Farewell mine owne ſweet heart, farewell whom I loue beſt:

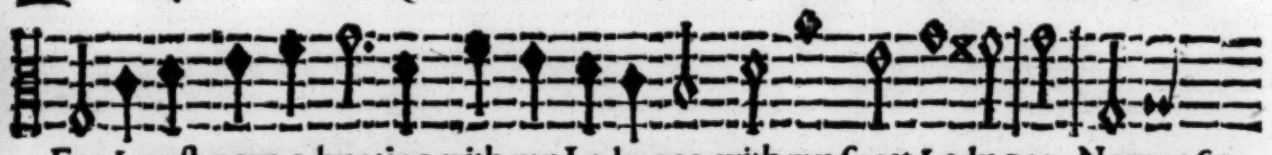


Since I muſt from my Loue depart, adieu my ioy and reſt. Farewell, *vt ſup.*

65



Now *Robin* lend to me thy bow, Sweet *Robin* lend to me thy bow:



For I muſt now a hunting with my Lady goe, with my ſweet Lady goe. Now, *vt ſup.*

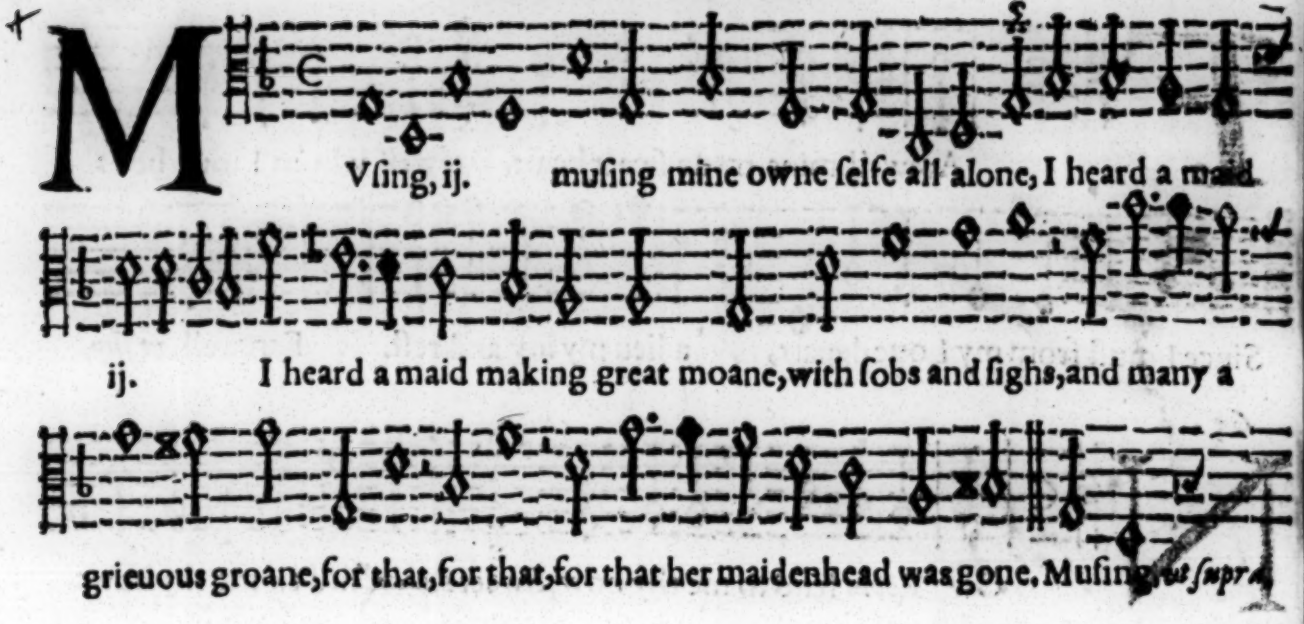
2 And whither will thy Lady goe?
Sweet *Wilkin* tell it vnto mee:
And thou ſhalt haue my hawke, my hound, and eke my bow,
to wait on thy Lady.

3 My Lady will to Vppingham,
to Vppingham forſooth will ſhee:
And I my ſelfe appointed for to be the man,
to wait on my Lady.

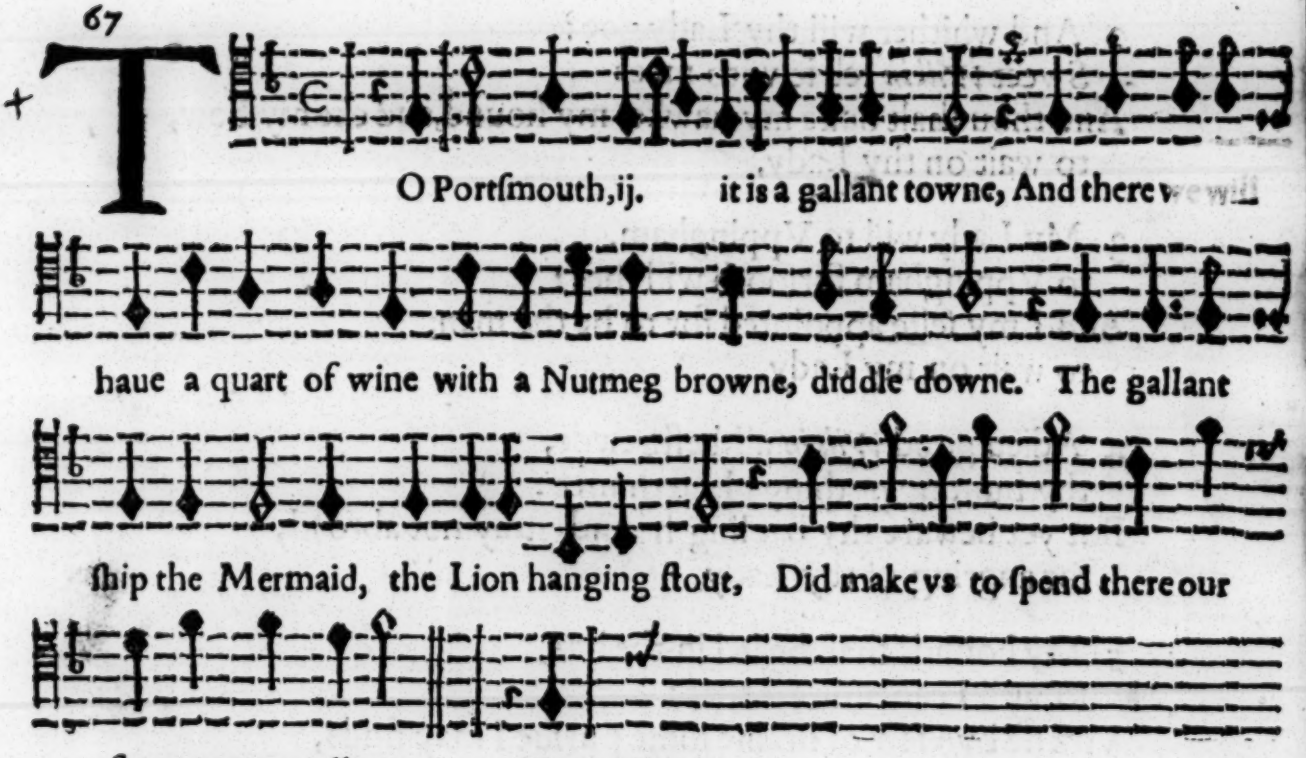
4 Adieu good *Wilkin* all beſhrewde,
thy hunting nothing pleaſeth mee:
But yet beware thy babling hounds ſtray not abroad,
for angring of thy Lady.

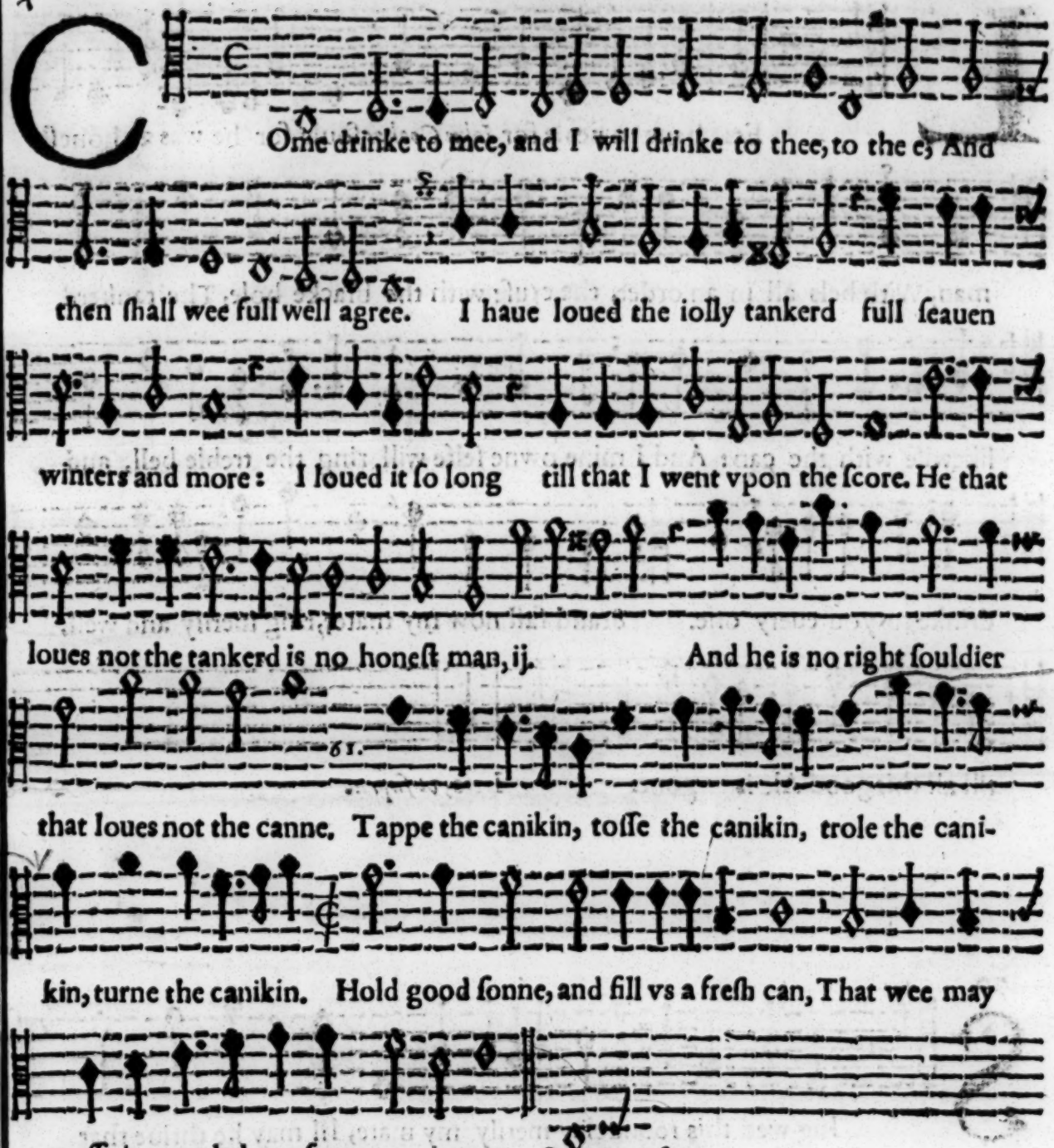
5 My hounds ſhall be led in the line,
ſo well I can aſſure it thee:
Vnleſſe by view of ſtraine ſome purſue I may finde,
to pleaſe my ſweet Lady.

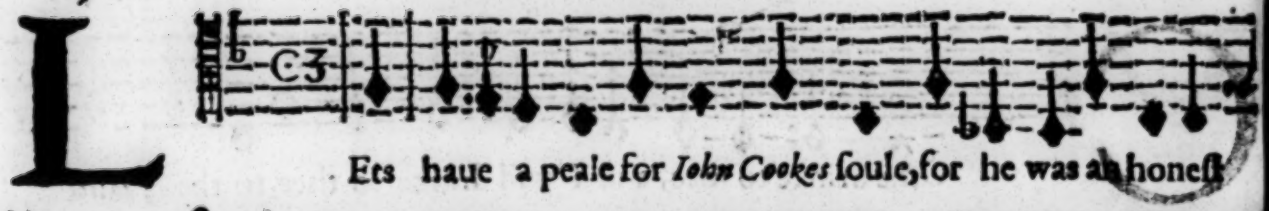
6 With that the Lady ſhee came in,
and wild them all for to agree:
For honeſt hunting neuer was accounted ſinne,
nor neuer ſhall for mee.


MVſing, ij. muſing mine owne ſelfe all alone, I heard a maid.
ij. I heard a maid making great moane, with ſobs and ſighs, and many a
grieuous groane, for that, for that, for that her maidenhead was gone. Muſing, *vt ſupra.*

67


TO Portſmouth, ij. it is a gallant towne, And there v
haue a quart of wine with a Nutmeg browne, diddle downe. The gallant
ſhip the Mermaid, the Lion hanging ſtout, Did make vs to ſpend there our
ſixteene pence all out. The, *vt ſupra.*


Come drinke to mee, and I will drinke to thee, to the e; And
then ſhall wee full well agree. I haue loued the iolly tankerd full ſeauen
winters and more: I loued it ſo long till that I went vpon the ſcore. He that
loues not the tankerd is no honeſt man, ij. And he is no right ſouldier
61.
that loues not the canne. Tappe the canikin, toſſe the canikin, trole the cani-
kin, turne the canikin. Hold good ſonne, and fill vs a freſh can, That wee may
quaffe it round about from man to man. Come, vt ſupra.

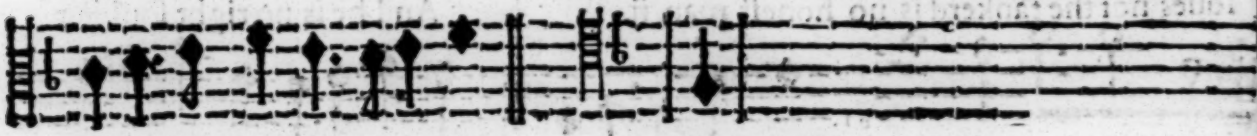


LEts haue a peale for *Iohn Cookes* ſoule, for he was an honeſt

man, With bels all in an order, the cruſe with the blacke bole, The tankerd

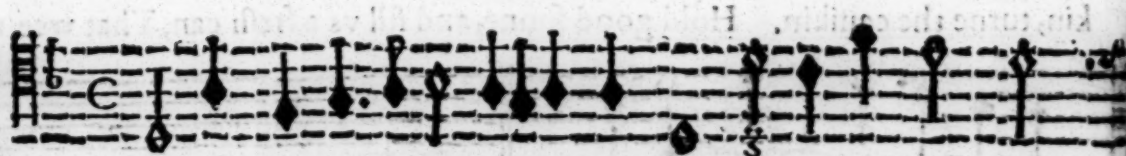
likewiſe with the can: And I mine owne ſelfe will ring the treble bell, and

drinke to you euery one. Stand faſt now my mates, ring merily and well,

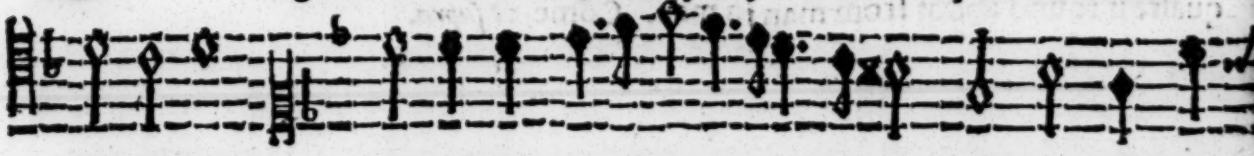


till all this good Ale is gone. Lets, *vt ſupra.*

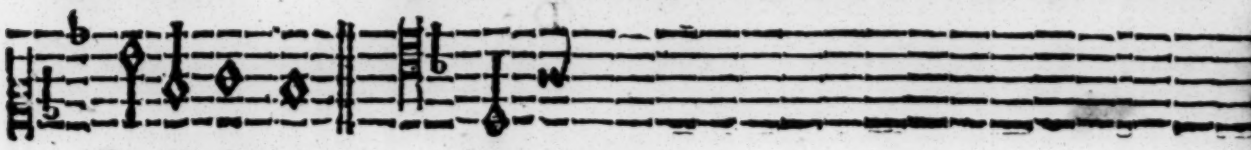
70



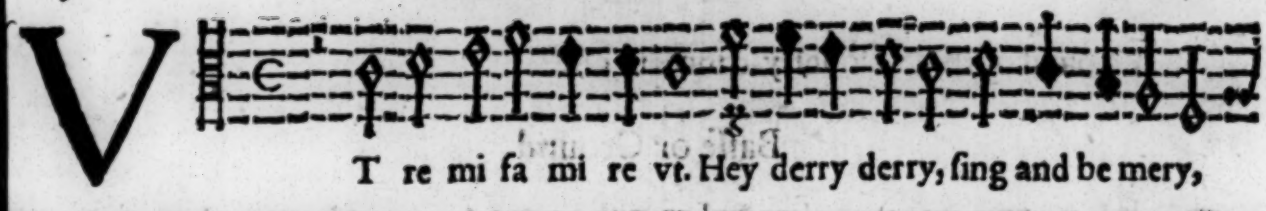
SIng wee this roundelay merily my mate, Ill may he thriue that



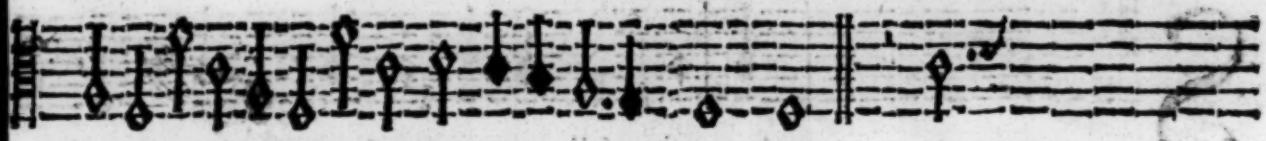
doth vs hate. Sing we this roundelay merily each one, Take care who will,



for Ile take none. Sing, *vt ſupra.*

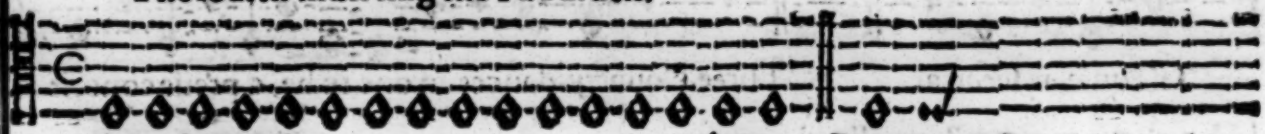


V T re mi fa mi re vt. Hey derry derry, ſing and be mery,



Quando veni, quando cæli, whip little *Danids* bome, bome. Vt. *vt ſupra.*

The fourth muſt ſing the Fa burden.

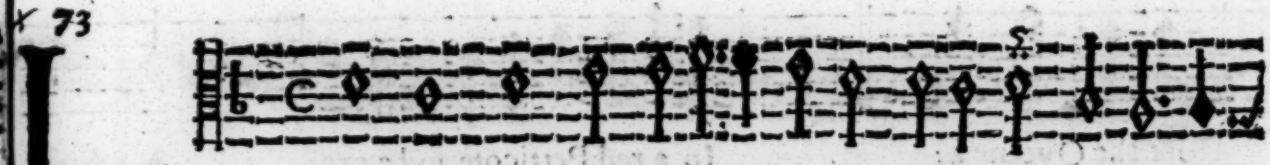


Bome bome, ij. bome. Bome, *vt ſupra.*

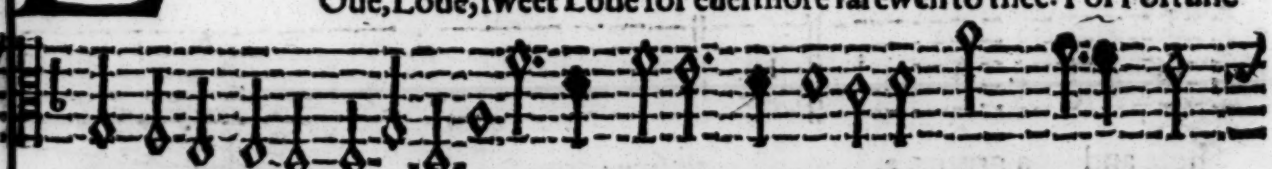
72

L Ady come downe and ſee, the Cat ſits in the Plumtree. Lady, *vt ſup.*

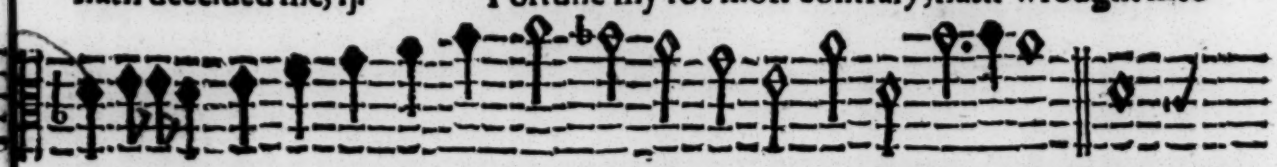
73



L Oue, Loue, ſweet Loue for euermore farewell to thee: For Fortune



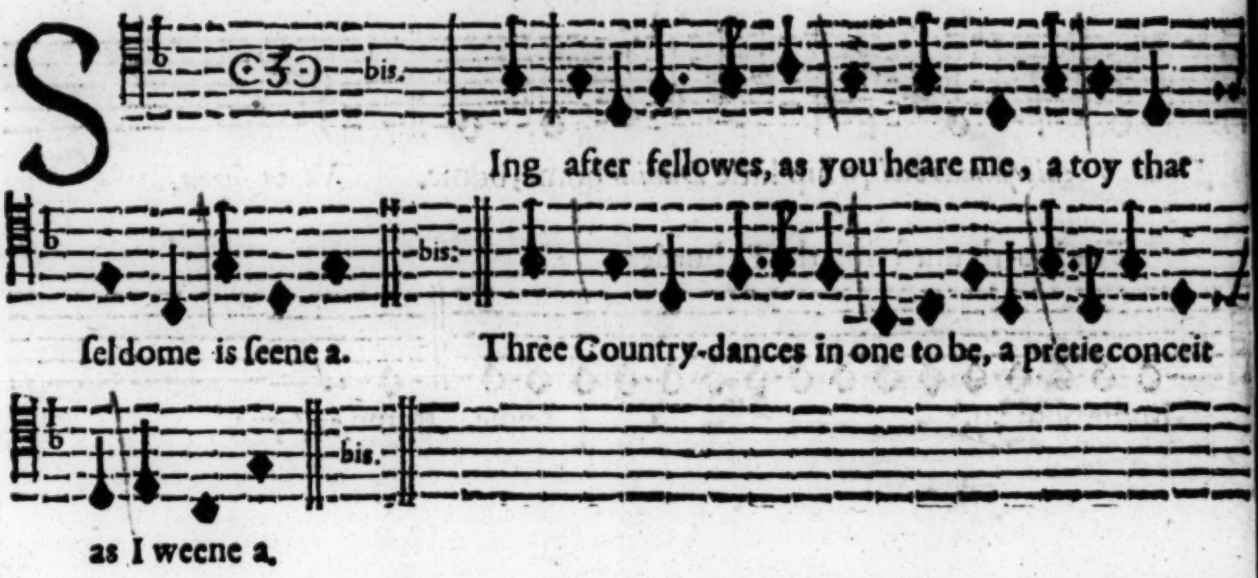
hath deceiued me, ij. Fortune my foe moſt contrary, hath wrought mee



this miſery. But yet my loue, my ſweet loue farewel to thee, farewel to thee. Loue, *vt ſup.*

A Round of three Country-dances in one.

Baſſe or Ground.

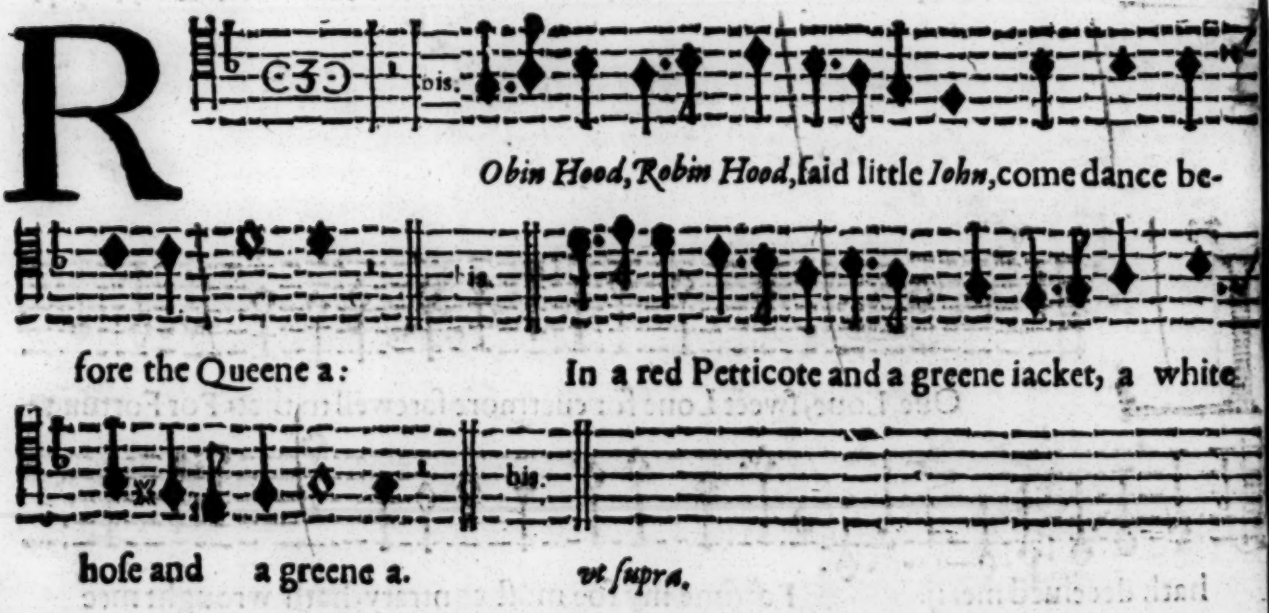


Ing after fellowes, as you heare me, a toy that

ſeldome is ſeene a. Three Country-dances in one to be, a pretie conceit

as I weene a.

Tenor.

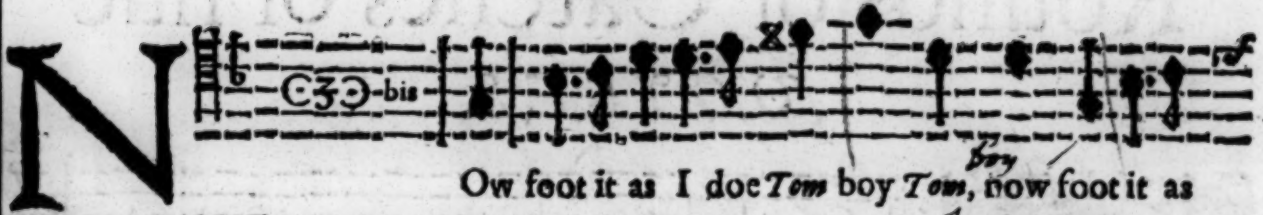


Obin Hood, Robin Hood, ſaid little *Iohn,* come dance be-

fore the Queene a: In a red Petticote and a greene iacket, a white

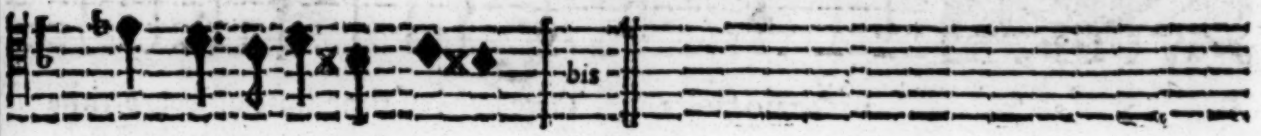
hoſe and a greene a. *vt ſupra.*

Cantus.



NOw foot it as I doe *Tom* boy *Tom*, now foot it as

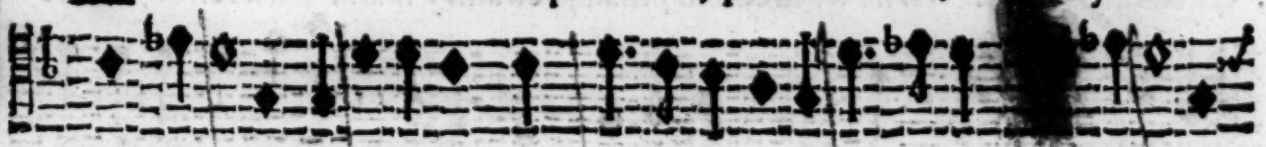
I doe *Swithen a.* And *Hicke* thou muſt tricke it all alone, till *Robin*



come leaping in betweene a. *vt ſupra.*

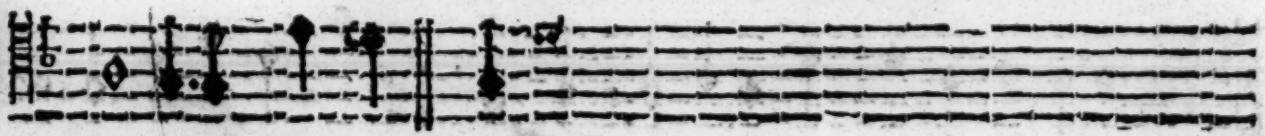
Medius.

THe crampe is in my purſe full ſore, no money will



bide therein a, And if I had ſome ſalue therefore, O lightly then would I ſing a.

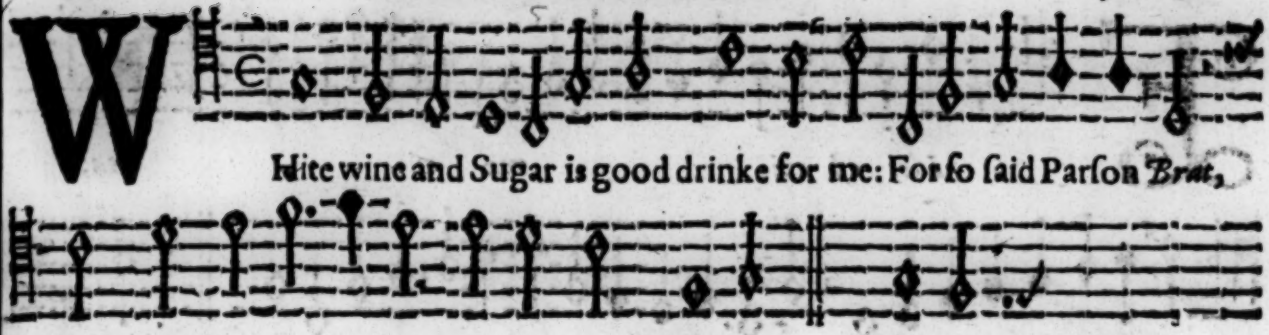
Hey hoe the crampe a, hey hoe the crampe a, hey hoe the



crampe a, the crampe a. The, *vt ſupra.*

Rounds or Catches of fiue VOYCES.

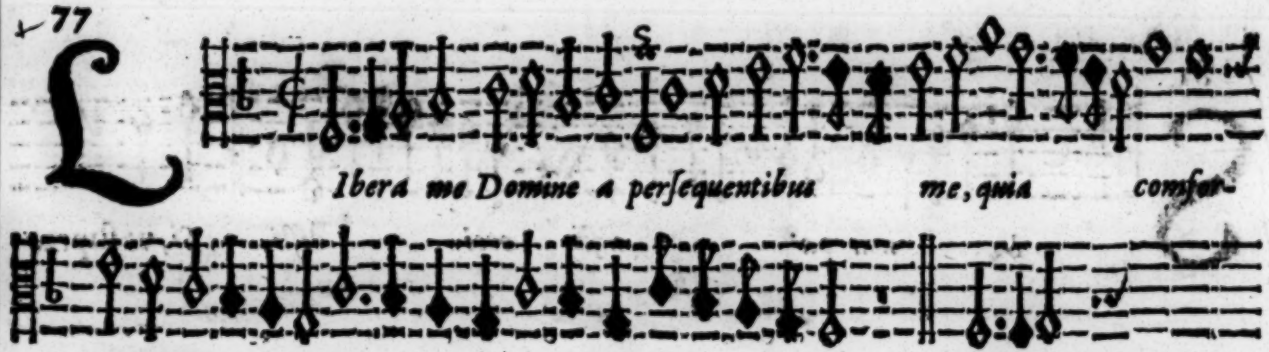
Come follow me merily my mates: Lets all agree and make no faults. Take heed of time, tune and eare, time tune and eare And then without all doubt, wee need not feare to ſing this Catch throughout: *Malkin* was a country maid, a country maid, trick & trim, trick & trim as ſhe might be: She would needs to the Court ſhe ſaid, to ſell milk & firmenty. Hey hoe, haue with you now to Weſtminſter, But before you come there, becauſe the way is farre, ſome prety talke lets heare. Adiew you dainty dame, goe whither you will for me, You are the very ſame I tooke you for to be. Come, *vt ſ.*



White wine and Sugar is good drinke for me: For ſo ſaid Parſon *Brat*,

But *Gough* ſaid nay to that, for he loued Malmeſie. White wine, *vt ſupra.*

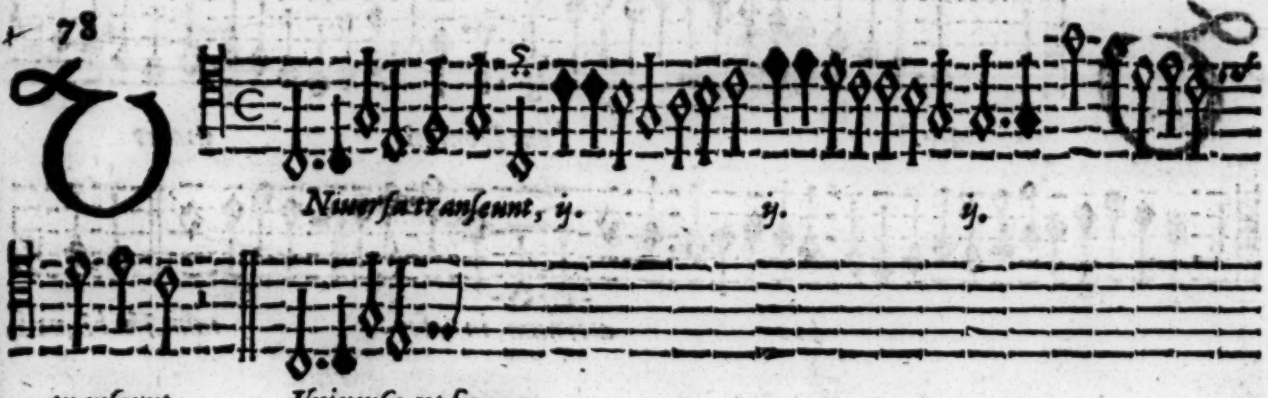
77



Libera me Domine a perſequentibus me, quia comfor-

tati ſunt ſu- per me. Libera, vt ſupra.

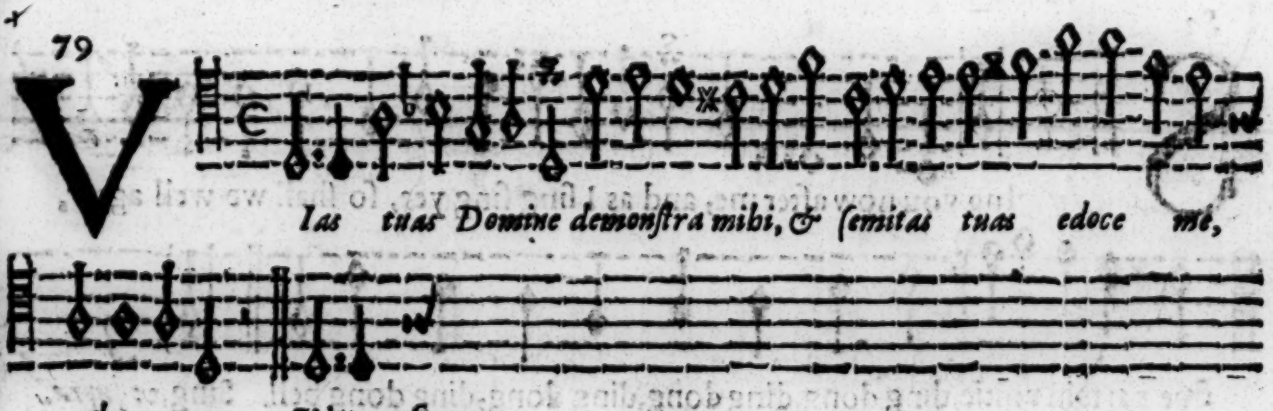
78



Vniuerſa tranſeunt, ij. ij. ij.

tranſeunt. Vniuerſa, vt ſupra.

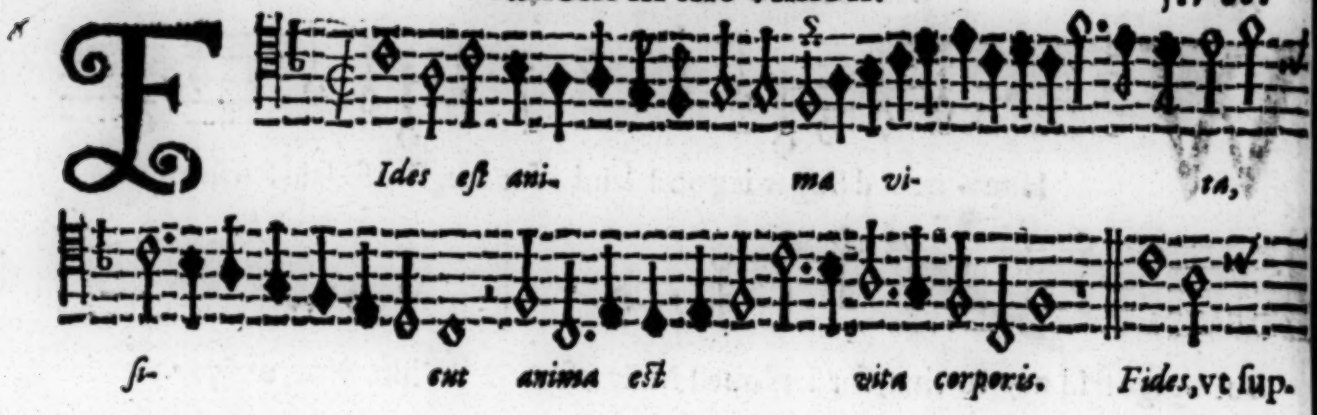
79



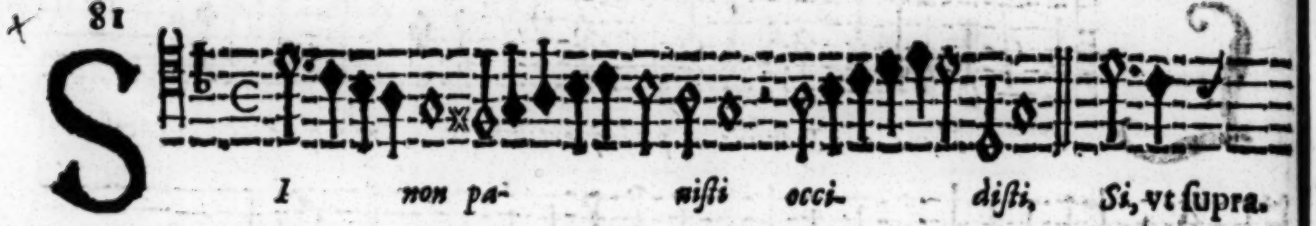
Ias tuas Domine demonſtra mihi, & ſemitas tuas edoce me,

edoce me. Vias, vt ſupra.

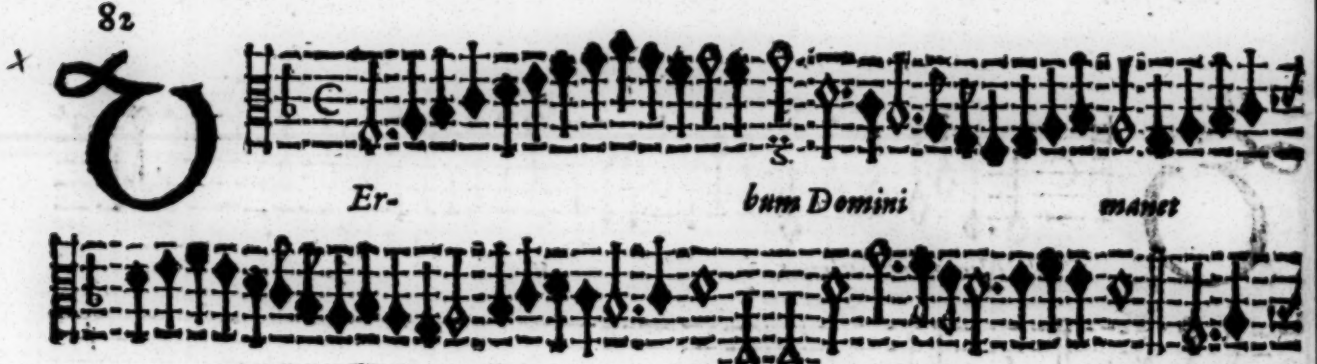
80


Ides eſt ani- ma vi- ta,
ſi- ent anima eſt vita corporis. Fides, vt ſup.

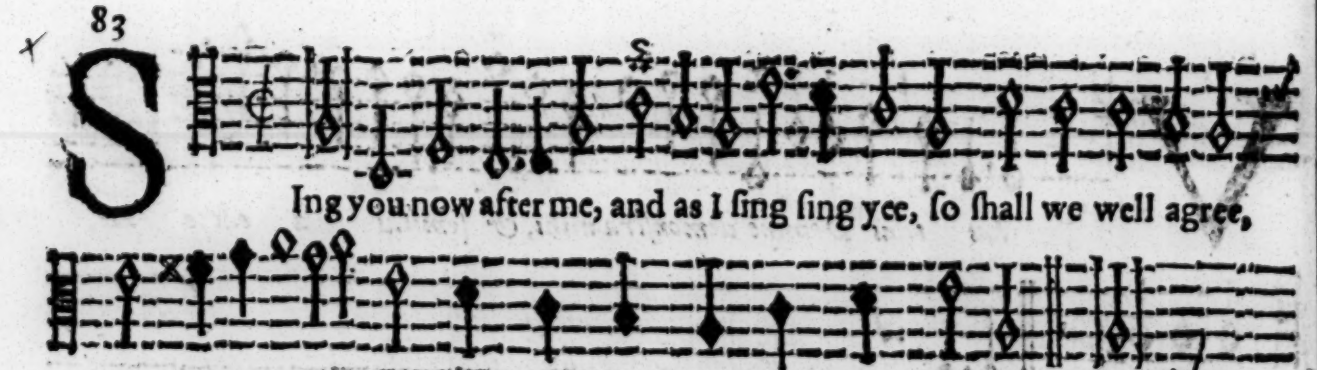
81

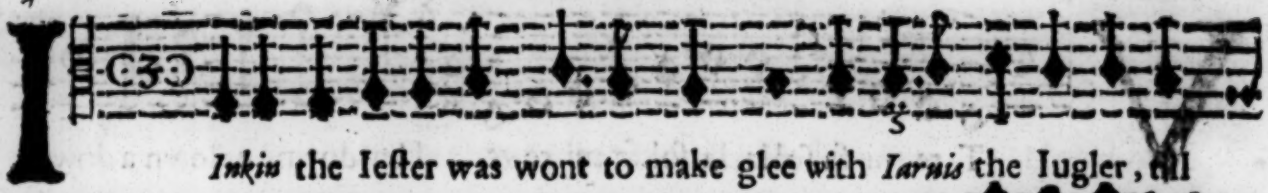

I non pa- niſti occi- diſti, Si, vt ſupra.

82


Er- bum Domini manet
in æternum, in æter- num. Verbũ, vt ſ.

83

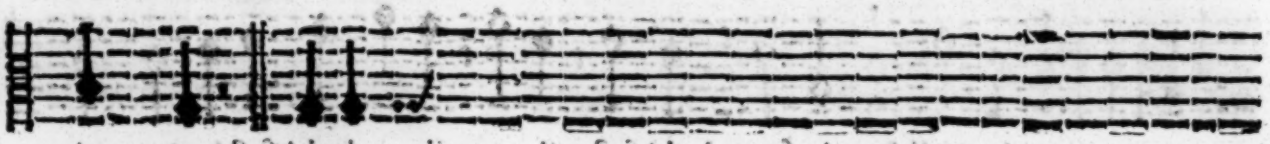

Ing you now after me, and as I ſing ſing yee, ſo ſhall we well agree,
fiue parts in vnitie, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong bell. Sing, vt ſupra.



Inkin the Ieſter was wont to make glee with *Iarnis* the Iugler, till

angry was hee: Then *Wilkin* the Wiſeman did wiſely foreſee, that Iugler and Ieſter

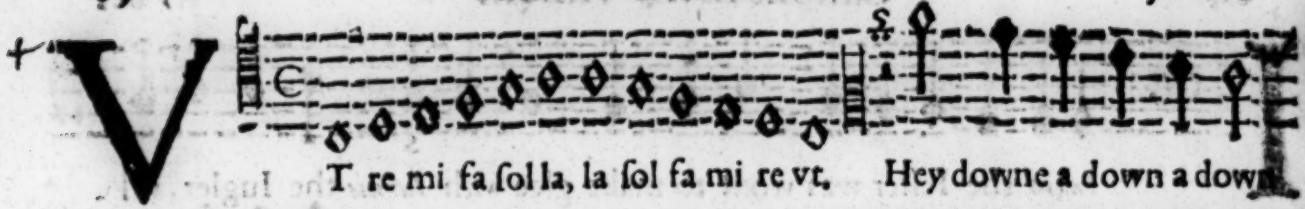
ſhould gently agree. Hey downe down down, down dery, down down down downe



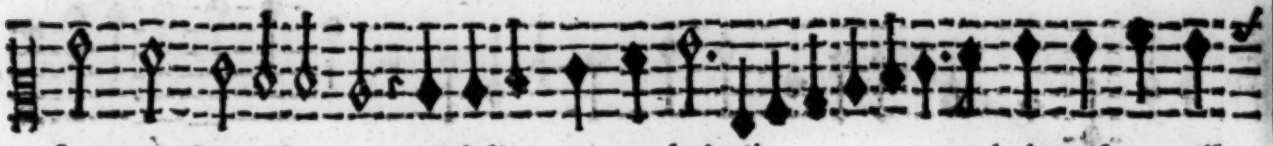
downe downe. *Iinkin, vt ſupra.*

Ey ho no body at home, meate nor drinke, nor money haue I.

none, fill the pot *Eadie.* Hey, *vt ſupra.*



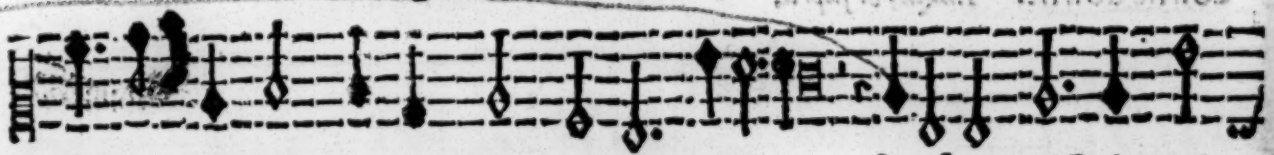
VT re mi fa ſol la, la ſol fa mi re vt. Hey downe a down a down



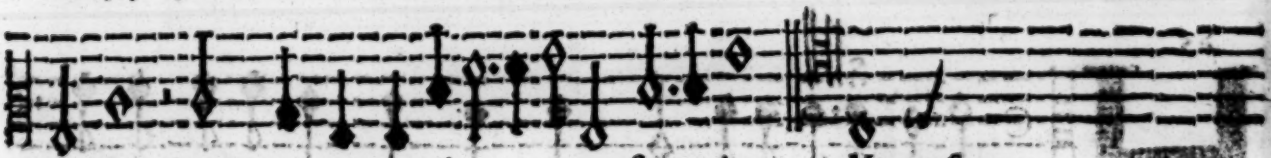
ſing you three after me, and follow me my lads, ij. my lads, and we will

merry be. Fa, la, la, la, la, ij. fa, la. ij. fa, la, ij. la

la. Well ſung before, hold faſt, ij. ij. hold faſt betime, take



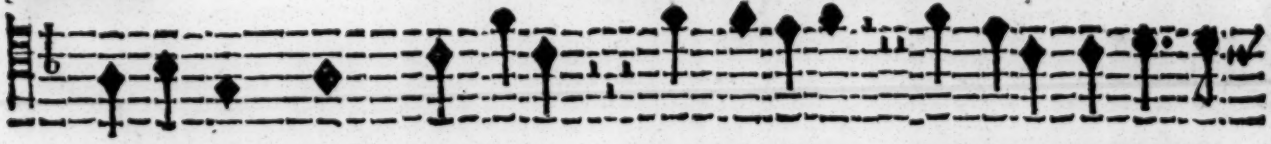
heed, ij. you miſſe not, nor breake the time, nor ij. for if you miſſe the Baſe



a note, theres ne're a man, ij, can ſing a iot. Vt, *vt ſupra.*

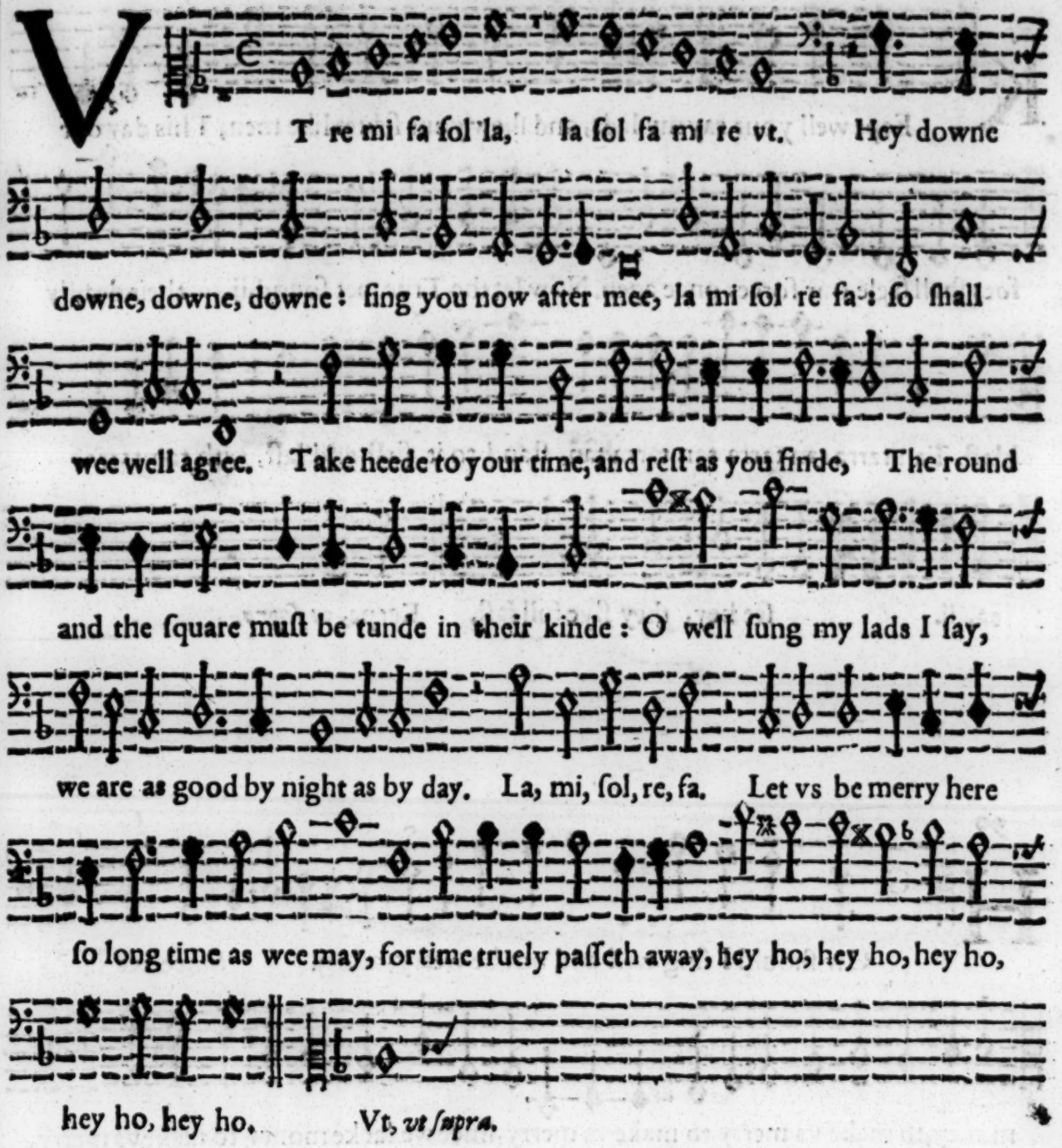
86

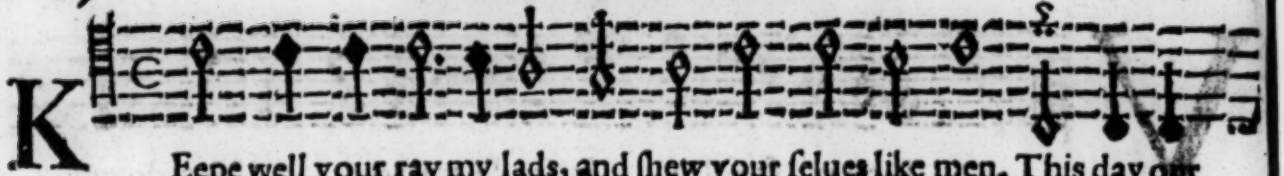
LEt Lobcocke leaue his wife at home, with luſty, ij. Iinkin



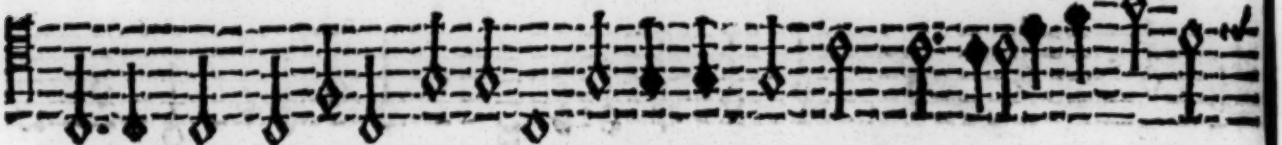
that clowniſh Groome, with tighee, with two alone, with taha, farewell my

kinde moame, Yet muſt we looke kindly when Lobcocke comes home. Let, *vt ſup.*


V
T re mi fa ſol la, la ſol fa mi re vt. Hey downe
downe, downe, downe: ſing you now after mee, la mi ſol re fa: ſo ſhall
wee well agree. Take heede to your time, and reſt as you finde, The round
and the ſquare muſt be tunde in their kinde: O well ſung my lads I ſay,
we are as good by night as by day. La, mi, ſol, re, fa. Let vs be merry here
ſo long time as wee may, for time truely paſſeth away, hey ho, hey ho, hey ho,
hey ho, hey ho. Vt, vt ſupra.

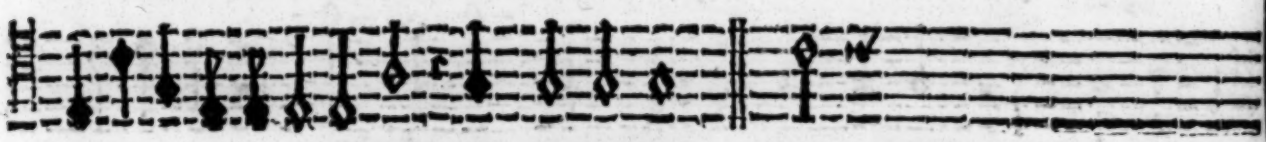


KEepe well your ray my lads, and ſhew your ſelues like men, This day our



foes ſhall feele our forces once agen. Now let the Trumpet ſound, ij. their deadly

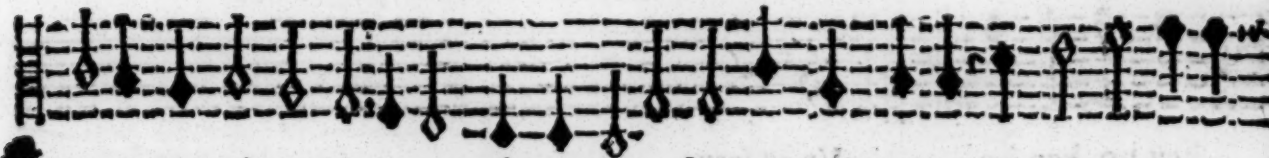
blaſt. Tan tarra tan tarra tan tarra tan, ſtand to it firſt and laſt, with tan tarra



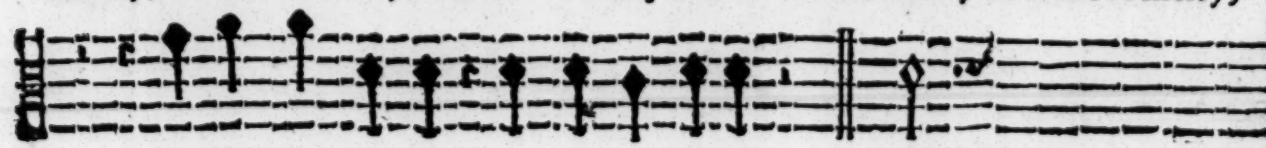
ra, ij. ſee hey, they flye full faſt. Keepe, *vt ſupra.*

90

HOw ſhould I ſing well and not be weary, and ij. Since we lacke



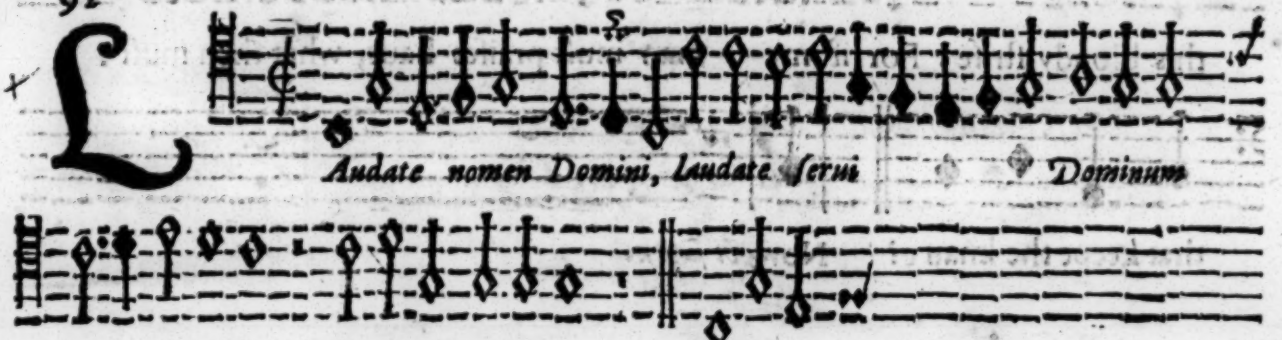
money, to make vs merry, to make vs merry, ſince we lacke money to make vs merry,



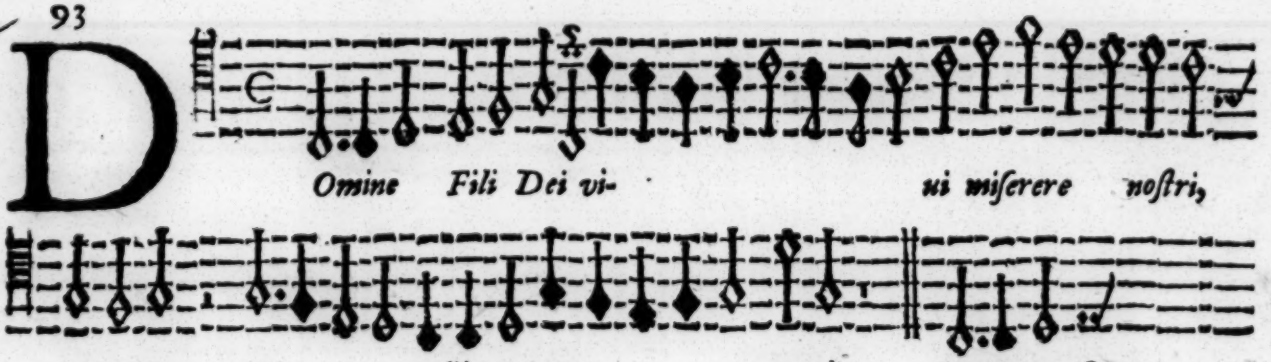
ſince we lacke money to make vs merry? How, *vt ſupra.*

Rounds or Catches of sixe VOYCES.

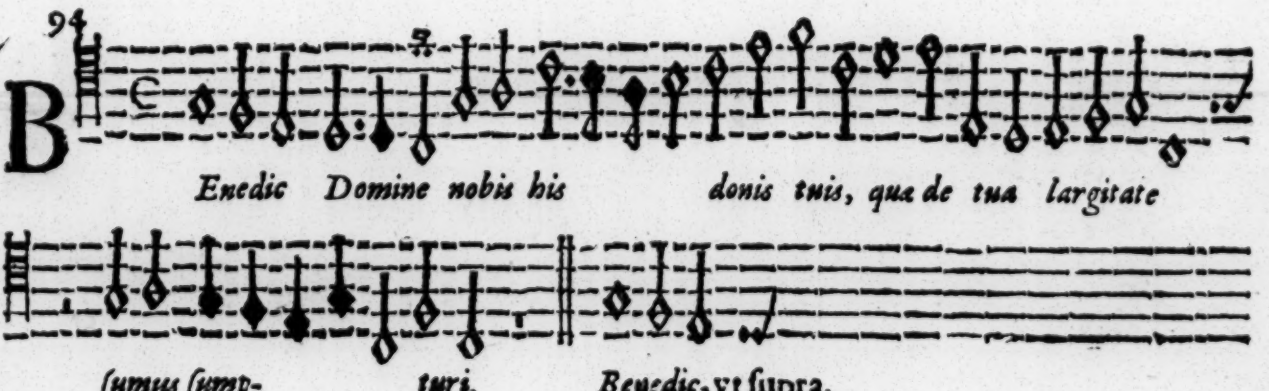
92

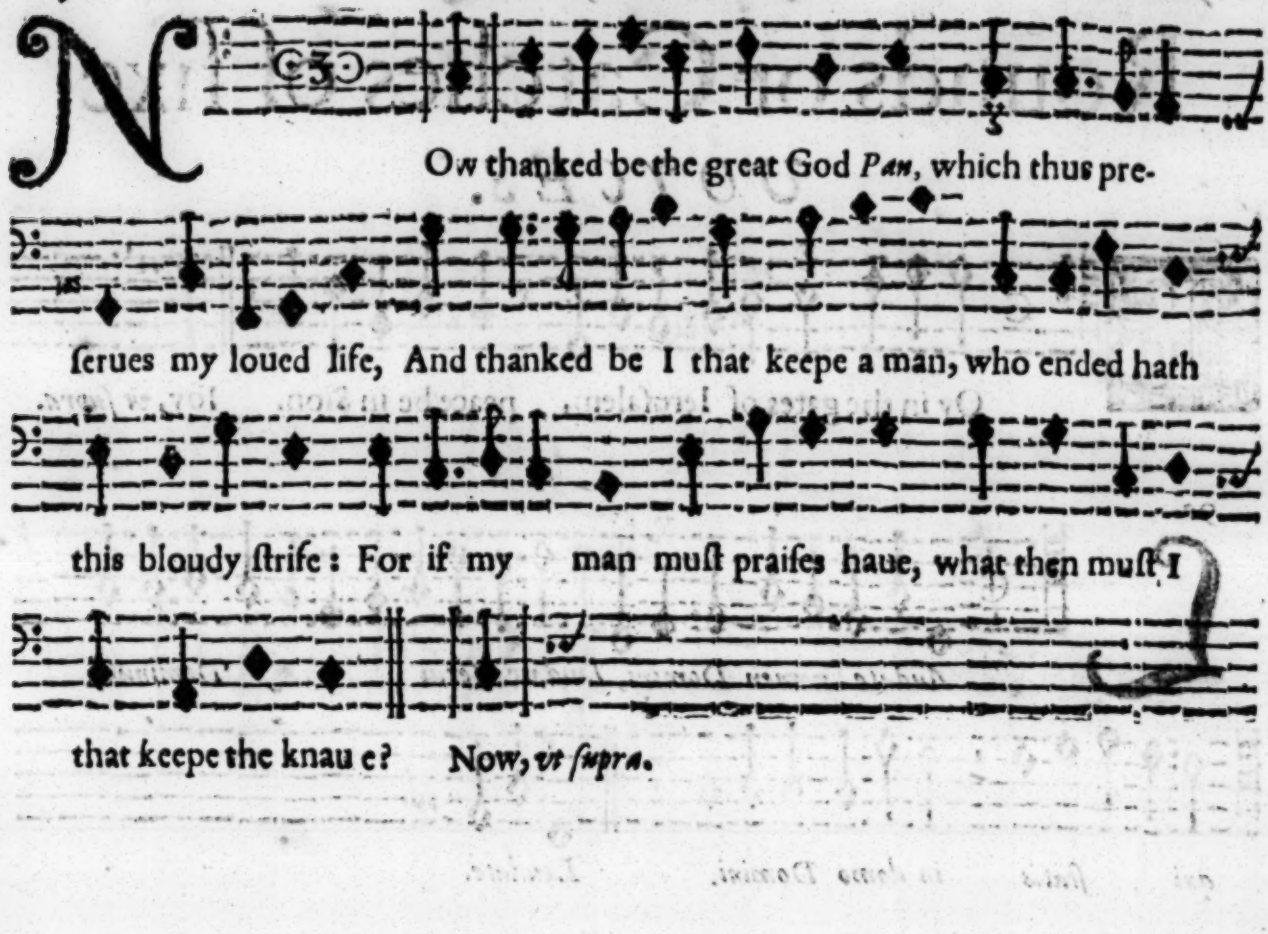


93

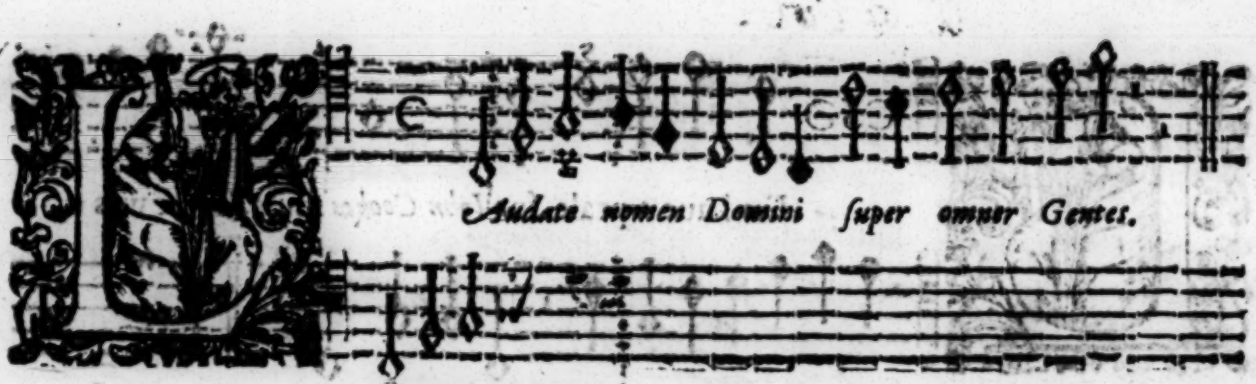


94



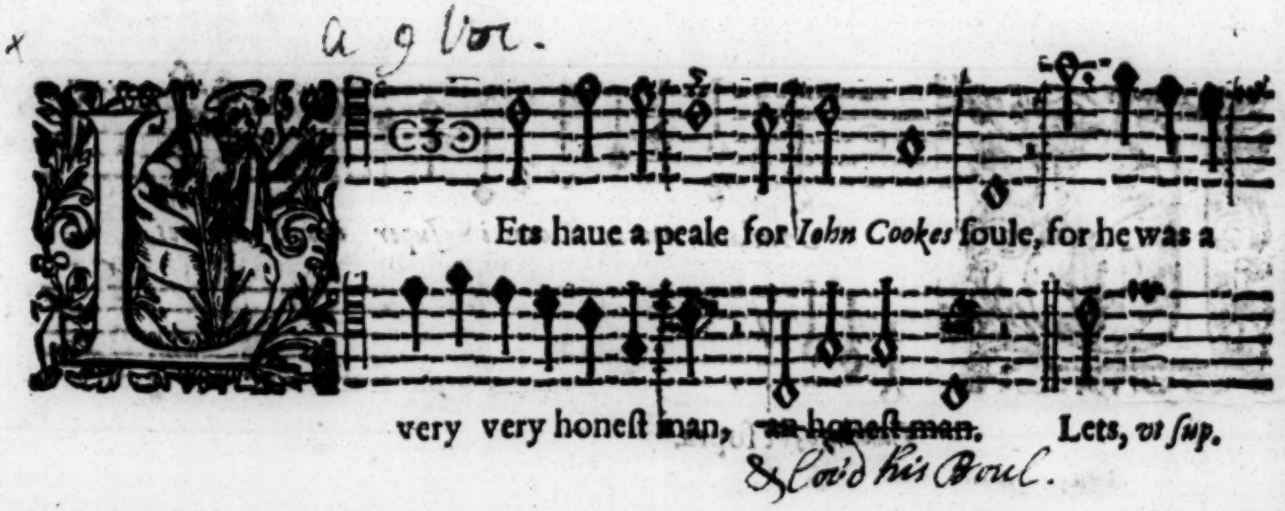

Now thanked be the great God *Pan*, which thus pre-
ſerues my loued life, And thanked be I that keepe a man, who ended hath
this bloudy ſtrife: For if my man muſt praiſes haue, what then muſt I
that keepe the knaue? Now, *vt ſupra.*

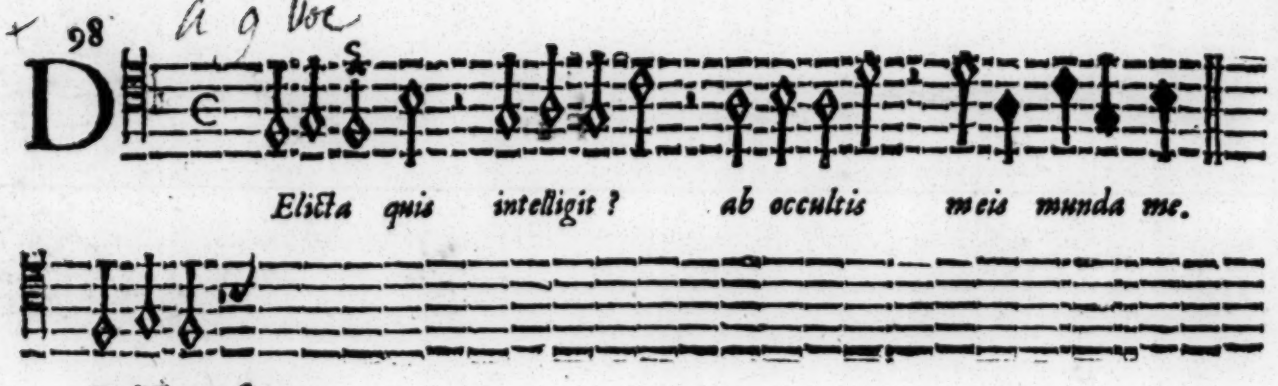
A Round or Catch for ſeauen VOYCES



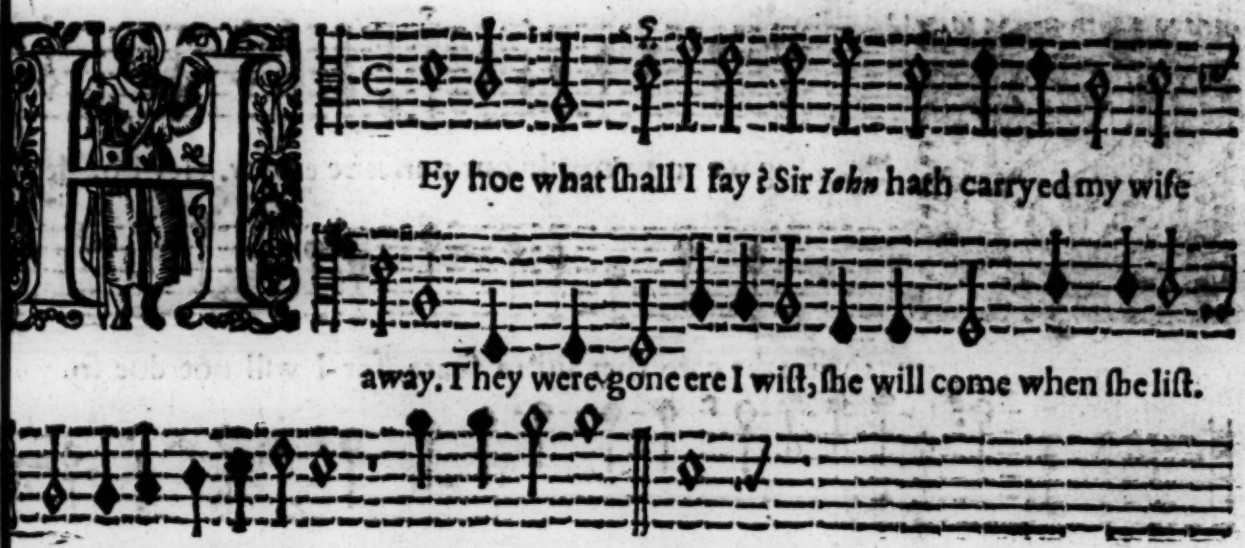
Laudate, vt ſupra.

Rounds or Catches of eight VOYCES.



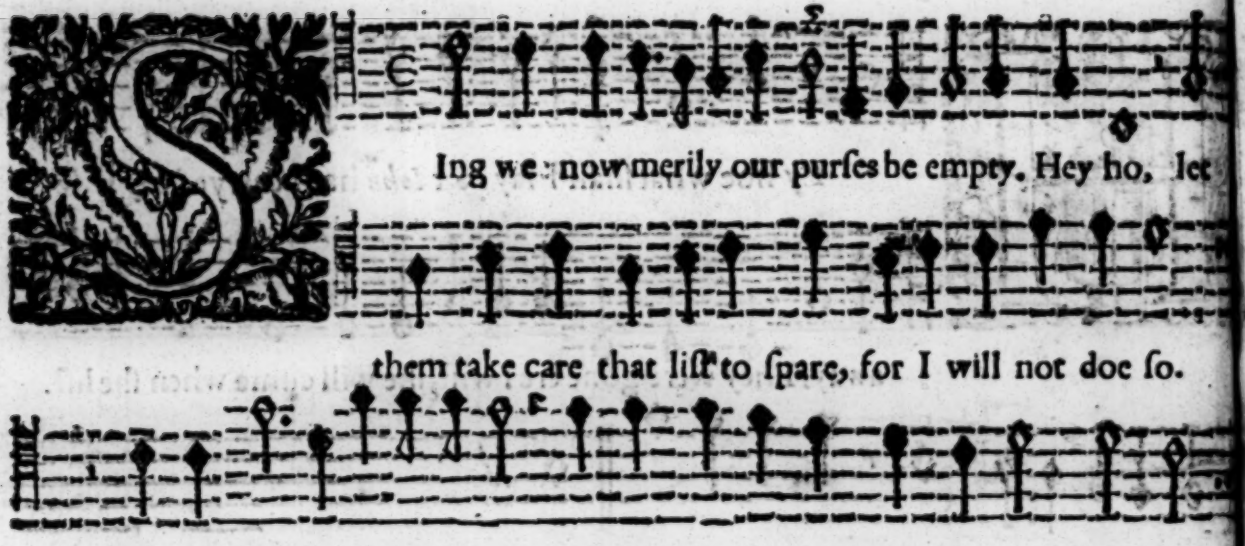


A Round or Catch for nine VOYCES.



A Round or Catch of ten

or eleuen Voyces.



FINIS.

The Table of all the Songs

Contained in this Booke.

Songs of three Voyces.

HEy hoe, to the greene. 1
O my fearefull dreames. 2
Iolly ſhepheard. 3
All-in to ſeruice. 4
New Oyſters. 5
Oken leaues. 6
Now God be with. 7
Well-fare the Nightingale. 8
Follow me quickly. 9
Now kiſſe the cup. 10
New Oyſters new. 11
All-in to ſeruice. 12
Hey downe a downe. 13
Miſerere noſtri. 14
Pietas omnium. 15
Intende voci orationis. 16
Hæc eſt vita æterna. 17
Miſerere noſtri. 18
O praiſe the Lord. 19
The Nightingale. 20
The olde dogge. 21
Ioan come kiſſe me now. 22
My Dame has in her hutch. 23
Goe no more to Brainford. 24
Dame lend me a loafe. 25
I am a thirſt. 26
There lyes a pudding. 27
Hey downe a downe. 28
What hap had I. 29

Songs of foure Voyces.

Hey downe downe. 30
Vt, re, mi, fa, ſol. 31
Miſerere mei Deus. 32
Conditor Kerie omnium. 33
In te Domine ſperaui. 34
Exaudi Domine. 35
Ora & labora. 36
Quicquid petieritis. 37
Cantate Domino canticum. 38
Mane nobiſcum. 39
Emitte lucem tuam. 40
Fides eſt animæ vita. 41
Deſcendit Chriſtus de Cælo. 42
Aſcendit Chriſtus in Cælum. 43
Adiuua me Deus. 44
O Lord of whom I do depend. 45
Attend my people. 46
O Lord in thee is all my truſt. 47
O Lord turne not away. 48
Adieu ſeul ſoit honneur. 49
Celebrous ſans ceſſe de. 50
Sanct eſcriture te 51
Donec aboire. 52
As I me walked in a May. 53
The white Hen ſhe cackles. 54
The winde blowes out. 55
Iacke boy, ho boy. 56
Blow thy horne thou iolly. 57
Banbury Ale. 58

A Miller, a Miller, a Miller. 59
Birch and greene Holly. 60
The Larke, Linit. 61
Trole, trole the bole. 62
Fa, mi, fa, re, la, mi. 63
Farewell mine owne. 64
Now *Robin* lend. 65
Muſing mine owne ſelfe. 66
To Portſmouth. 67
Come drinke to mee. 68
Lets haue a peale. 69
Sing we this Roundelay. 70
Vt, re, mi, fa, mi, re, vt. 71
Lady, come downe. 72
Loue, ſweet loue. 73
Sing after fellowes. 74

Songs of fiue Voyces.

Come follow me merily. 75
White wine and Suger. 76
Libera me Domine. 77
Vniuerſa tranſeunt. 78
Vias tuas Domine demonſtra. 79
Fides eſt anima. 80
Si non pauiſti, occidiſti. 81
Verbum Domini manet. 82
Sing you after me. 83
Iinkin the Ieſter. 84
Hey hoe no body. 85
Vt, re, mi, fa, ſol, la. 86
Let Lobcocke. 87
Vt, re, mi, fa, ſol. 88
Keepe well your ray. 89
How ſhould I ſing? 90

Songs of ſixe Voyces.

Ioy in the gates of Ieruſalem. 91
Laudate nomen Domini. 92
Domine Fili Dei. 93
Benedic Domine nobis. 94
Now thanked be the. 95

A Song of ſeauen Voyces.

Laudate nomen Domini. 96

Songs of eight Voyces.

Lets haue a peale. 97
Delicta quis intelligit? 98

A Song of nine Voyces.

Hey hoe what ſhall I ſay? 99

A Song of ten Voyces.

Sing we now merily. 100

FINIS.